THE ANGLO

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EDITOR.



AMERICAN.

E. L GARVIN & Co

PUBLISHERS.

THREE DOLLARS A YEAR

"AUDI ALTERAM PARTEN."

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

OFFICE A Barclay-St.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1844.

Vol. 3. No. 15

THE HEART OF THE BRUCE.

A BALLAD.

It was upon an April morn
While yet the frost lay hoar,
We heard Lord James's bugle-horn
Sound by the rocky shore.

Then down we went, a hundred knights,
All in our dark array,
And flung our armour in the ships
That rode within the bay.

We spoke not as the shore grew less, But gazed in silence back,* Where the long billows swept away The foam behind our track.

And aye the purple hues decay'd
Upon the fading hill,
And but one heart in all that ship
Was tranquil, cold, and still,

The good Earl Douglas walk'd the deck,
And oh, his brow was wan!
Unlike the flush it used to wear
When in the battle van.

"Come hither, come hither, my trusty knight, Sir Simon of the Lee; Their is a freit lies near my soul I fain would tell to thee.

Thou knowest the words King Robert spoke
Upon his dving day,
How he bade me take his noble heart
And carry it far away:

"And lay it in the holy soil
Where once the Saviour trod,
Since he might not bear the blessed Cross,
Nor strike one blow for God.

"Last night as ir. my bed I lay,
I dream'd a dreary dream:—
Methought I saw a Pilgrim stand
In the moonlight's quivering beam.

"His robe was of the azure dye,
Snow-white his scatter'd hairs,
And even such a cross he bore
As good Saint Andrew bears.

" Why go ye forth, Lord James,' he said,
"With spear and belied brand?
Why do ye take its dearest pledge
From this our Scottish land?

The sultry breeze of Galilee
Creeps through its groves of palm,
The olives on the Holy Mount
Stand glittering in the calm.

" 'But 'tis not there that Scotland's heart Shall rest by God's decree, Till the great angel calls the dead To rise from earth and sea!

" Lord James of Douglas, mark my rede
That heart shall pass once more
In fiery fight against the foe,
As it was wont of yore.

" And it shall pass beneath the Cross, And save King Robert's vow, But other hands shall bear it back, Not, James of Dodglas, thou!"

"Now, by thy knightly faith, I pray,
Sir Simon of the Lee
For truer friend had, never man
Than thou hast been to me

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"If ne'er upon the Holy Land
"Tis mine in life to tread,
Bear thou to Scotland's kindly earth
The relics of her dead."

The tear was in Sir Simon's eye
As he wrung the warrior's hand—

Betide me weal, betide me woe,
I'll hold by thy command.

"But if in battle front, Lord James,
"Tis ours once more to ride,
Nor force of man, nor craft of fiend,
Shall cleave me from thy side!"

And aye we sail'd, and aye we sail'd, Across the weary ses, Until one morn the coast of Spain Rose grimly on our lee.

And as we rounded to the port,
Beneath the watch-tower's wall,
We heard the clash of the atabals,
And the trumpet's wavering call.

"Why sounds you Eastern music here So wantonly and long, And whose the crowd of armed men That round you standard throng?"

"The Moors have come from Africa
To spoil and waste and slay,
And Pedro, King of Arragon,
Must fight with them to-day."

"Now shame it were," cried good Lord James,
"Shall never be said of me,
That I and mine have turn'd aside,
From the Cross in jeopardie!

"Have down, have down, my merry men all— Have down unto the plain; We'll let the Scottish lion loose Within the fields of Spain!"—

"Now welcome to me, noble lord,
Thou and thy stalwart power;
Dear is the sight of a Christian knight
Who comes in such an hour!

"Is it for bond or faith ye come, Or yet for golden fee ! Or bring ye France's lilies here, Or the flower of Burgundie!"

"God greet thee well, thou valiant King,
Thee and thy belied peers—
Sir James of Douglas am I call'd,
And these are Scottish spears.

"We do not fight for bond or plight,
Nor yet for golden fee;
But for the sake of our blessed Lord,
That died upon the tree.

"We bring our great King Robert's heart Across the weltering wave, To lay it in the holy soil" Hard by the Saviour's grave.

"True pilgrims we, by land or sea,
Where danger bars the way;
And therefore are we here, Lord King,
To ride with thee this day?"

The King hast bent his stately head,
And the tears were in his eyne—
"God's blessing on thee, noble knight,
For this brave thought of thine!

"I known thy name full well, Lord James, And honour'd may I be, That those who fought beside the Bruce Should fight this day for me!

"Take thou the leading of the van, And charge the Moore amain; There is not such a lance as thine In all the host of Spain!"

The Douglas turned towards us then,
Oh, but his glance was high!—
There is not one of all my men
But is as bold as I.

"There is not one of all my knights
But bears as true a spear—
Then onwards! Scottish gentlemen,
And think—King Robert's here!"

The trumpets blew, the cross-bolts flew,
The arrows flash'd like flame,
As spur in side, and spear in rest,
Against the foe we came.

And many a bearded Saracen
Went down, both horse and man;
For through their ranks we rode like corn,
So furiously we ran!

But in behind our path they closed, Though fain to let us through, For they were forty thousand men, And we were wondrous few.

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We might not see a lance's length, So dense was their array, But the long fell sweep of the Scottish blade Still held them hard at bay.

"Make in! make in!" Lord Douglas cried,
"Make in, my brethren dear!
Sir Will am of St Clair is down, We may not leave him here

But thicker, thicker, grew the swarm, And sharper shot the rain,
And the horses rear'd amid the press,
But they would not charge again.

"Now Jesu help thee," said Lord James,
"Thou kind and true St Clair!
An' if I may not bring thee off,
I'll die beside thee there!"

Then in his stirrups up he stood, So lionlike and bold, And held the precious heart aloft All in its case of gold.

He flung it from him, far ahead,
And never spake he more,
But—" Pass thee first, thou dauntless heart, As thou were wont of yore

The roar of fight rose fiercer yet, And heavier still the stoor,
Till the spears of Spain came shivering in
And swept away the Moor.

"Now praised be God, the day is won! They fly o'er flood and fell— Why dost thou draw the rein so hard, Good knight, that fought so well?"

"Oh, ride ye on, Lord King!" he said,
"And leave the dead to me,
For I must keep the dreariest watch
That ever I shall dree!

"There lies beside his master's heart The Douglas, stark and grim; And woe is me I should be here, Not side by side with him!

"The world grows cold, my arm is old, And thin my lyart hair, And all that I loved best on earth Is stretch'd before me there.

"O Bothwell banks! that bloom so bright, Beneath the sun of May, The heaviest cloud that ever blew Is bound for you this day.

"And, Scotland, thou may'st veil thy head In sorrow and in pain; The sorest stroke upon thy brow Hath fallen this day in Spain

We'll bear them back into our ship, We'll bear them o'er the sea, And lay them in the hallow'd earth. Within our own countrie.

"And be thou strong of heart, Lord King,
For this I tell thee sure,
The sod that drank the Douglas' blood
Shall never bear the Moor!"

The king he lighted from his horse, He flung his brand away, And took the Douglas by the hand, So stately as he lay.

"God give thee rest, thou valiant soul,
That fought so well for Spain;
I'd rather half my land were gone,
So thou wert here again!"

We bore the good Lord James away, And the priceless heart he bore, And heavily we steer'd our ship Towards the Scottish shore.

No welcome greeted our return, Nor clang of martial tread, But all were dumb and hush'd as death Before the mighty dead.

We laid the Earl in Douglas Kirk, The heart in fair Melrose; And woful men were we that day-God grant their souls repose!

W. E. A.

THE CAMPAIGN IN 1815.

[SECOND NOTICE]—Concluded.

A very cursory glance at the circumstances of the ground will show of what A very cursory glance at the circumstances of the ground will show of what importance such a position as this must be to whichever army might obtain its possession. It was the scene of the first attack, and almost the last struggle took place there also. That the Duke regarded the Chateau as the key of his position on the right of his line, the great efforts that were made to strengthen its defence before the battle abundantly proves.

Lastly, to complete the detail of the British first line, Lurd Hill was stationed, with a force of 12,000 men, on the Halle road, to prevent any coup demain by that approach on Brussels, as well as, if necessity required, to succort the right flank if attacked by the Fiench.

The second British line consisted entirely of cavalry, German and British,

partly posted on the reverse slope of the main ridge, and partly in the hollows in the rear. Of these, Ponsonby's brigade occupied the position behind Picton's division, and consisted of the 1st Dragoons, 2d, or Scots Greys, and the 6th Inniskillings. These were on the British left of the Charleroi road—on its right were Lord Edward Somerset's, the household brigade—1st and 2d Life Guards, Blues—and the 1st Dragoon Guards. Arentschild, and Sir William Dornberg, were in reserve. To the rear of the Foot Guards, and further to the right again, were the 5th cavalry brigade, under Sir Colquhoun Grant, consisting of the 7th and 15th Hussars, and 13th Light Dragoons. We have already mentioned Vivian and Vandeleur's brigades, on the far left.

The reserves consisted of the Dutch-Belgian brigades. some Brunswick cavalry, and the 10th British, under Sir John Lambert. The latter were part of Sir Lowry Cole's division (the 6th,) and only reached the field after a forced march from Ghent.

The Halle road was also watched by a strong Netherlands force, under Chassé, the hardy veteran, whose obstinate defence of Antwerp, against the allied French and Belgian forces, has since made his name well known.

The Duke's position seemed to have been adopted with an admirable judg-

Chassé, the hardy veteran, whose obstinate defence of Antwerp, against the allied French and Belgian forces, has since made his name well known.

The Duke's position seemed to have been adopted with an admirable judgment—for, while the line of heights he occupied afforded an advantageous position for his artillery, the reverse slope of the ridge permitted him to screen from observation all movements in reserve or support he contemplated, as well as withdrawing from the range of the enemy's fire his cavalry masses, until such time as he desired to launch them against their columns. Besides this, from the nature of the ground no hostile movement could be effected against him unforeseen. The plain through which an attack must issue lay mapped out before him, and never was there a more fitting spot for a fair stand-up fight.

In his rear a space lay, sufficient, and admirably adapted for the movement of all arms, and should retreat be necessary, the two great roads converging on Mont St. Jean afforded the means, while every circumstance of the ground permitted the power of protecting his retiring masses, with comparatively slight loss.

The French line was nearly parallel to the British, its centre being pierced by the Charleroi road, at a cottage called La Belle Alliance. A straggling cross-road, somewhat similar to that on the British side, also marked their heights, and pretty nearly indicates the ground they occupied. D'Erlon's division formed the right, and rested with their left on the Chaussée at La Belle Alliance. General Count Reille commanded the left wing, which lapped round Hougomont, in conjunction with the 6th division, under Prince Jerome; Mihaud's cavalry, and Lefebvre Desnouettes being in rear of the right wing; Kellermann and Dugot in support of the left; the Imperial Guard being posted considerably to the rear, on either side of the Charleroi road, in advance of the farm house of Rossomme.

Whether the time which Napoleon permitted to elapse before the commencement of the battle was caused by the

farm house of Rossomme.

Whether the time which Napoleon permitted to elapse before the commencement of the battle was caused by the miry state of the ground, or his desire for Grouchy's co-operation at an early period, is a doubtful point—but a despatch which he forwarded to that marshal before the opening of the fight, seems to

Shortly before the commencement of the action Wellington rode down to Shortly before the commencement of the action Wellington rode down to Hougomont, and having made his observations on that part of the enemy's line, in front, he ordered the British Guards, in the wood, to be relieved by the Nassau and Hanoverian light infantry. Napoleon, meanwhile, had taken his position behind La Belle Alliance, on a height which commanded a view of the whole field. It was now half-past eleven o'clock—all was in perfect readiness—when the Emperor sent an order to Reille to begin the attack upon Hougomont *—and a column immediately advanced on the south-western side of the wood, and rapidly extending into a line of skirmishers, poured down the heights. A few shots from behind the outermost trees and hedges, gave warning that the defenders were prepared to resist—and speedily the firing grew steadier, and became a brisk and continuous roll.

Cleave's battery of the German Legion now opened its cannonade on the

Cleeve's battery of the German Legion now opened its cannonade on the dvancing columns, and was replied to by the guns on the French heights, hen Kellermann pushed forward his twelve pieces of horse artillery directly efore Hougomont—and now the single peals quickened, and soon became one before Hougomont—and loud uninterrupted roar.

before Hougomont—and now the single peals quickened, and soon became one loud uninterrupted roar.

The French skirmishers, reinforced, had made good their entrance into the wood, and drove back the Nassau and Hanoverian riflemen before them. The Duke in person gave orders to Major Bull's howitzer horse-battery to throw shells among the enemy and dislodge them, and in a few minutes a destructive shower of those murderous missiles compelled them to fall back, while the guards pressing vigorously on, drove them, at the point of the bayonet, beyond the precincts of the wood.

Foy's division was now called up to support the attack, while on the British side a deadly fire was opened from Bolton's battery on the advancing column: this in turn drew the French guns against the battery, particularly from Piré's light horse-artillery, and the fire on both sides was well sustained. The French, now vastly superior in numbers, drove back the light companies of the Guards, who, retreating from tree to tree, made a bold and obstinate stand, but ultimately were compelled to retire, taking shelter partly in the lane, partly behind a haystack which fronted the road, while others fell back upon the orchard on the left.

The French now dashed madly on towards the chateau and the garden; the hedge which lined the road had perfectly concealed the brick wall of the gar den, which, perforated with loop-holes, and platformed within, presented two murderous lines of musketry at pistol range. The leading files fell like one man, and the others, staggered by the unexpected resistance, fell back under cover of the trees and the hedge, where they kept up a fire, though at fearful odds with their opponents. Still fresh reinforcements came up, and notwithstanding a tremendous fire of Major Bull's guns, the French recaptured the wood, and having set the haystack on fire, drove back the Guards to the rear of the chateau, where they sheltered themselves, passing in by the gate which faced the allied position.

This they fortified with such means

of the chateau, where they sheltered themselves, passing in by the gate which faced the allied position.

This they fortified with such means as lay in their power—ladders, posts, and barrows. The French hussars, however, forced it, and the defenders betaking themselves to the nearest cover, poured forth a galling fire on them. At length Lieutenant-Colonel Macdonell, Captain Wyndham, Ensigns Gooch and Hervey, with Sergeant Graham, of the Coldstreams, succeeded in closing the gate by a wonderful exertion of personal strength and heroism combined. Nor can we omit here to speak of that brave soldier whose name is last mentioned; it was to him was assigned the pension of ten pounds a year granted by an English clergyman to a Waterloo soldier, to be named by the Duke. This was paid to him but two years, however, at the end of which time its benevolent

^{*} The French writers assert that the first shot was from an eight-pounder pointed by erome Bonaparte, to ascertain the range of the guns.

or had become a bankrupt. The gallant veteran is now a pensioner of the yal Hospital of Kilmainham.

on which, concealed by the tall corn, they opened a popping fire, and in a few moments several of the gunners and horses were killed, and so much damage sustained, that they were obliged to withdraw in a hollow way behind the Nivelles road. This bold movement of the skirmishers was checked by four companies of the Guards, who charged them at the bayonet; they gave way at once, and the officer, Colonel Walpole, was thus enabled to push forward his reinforcement into the farm.

While the battle raged with such violence in this isolated quarter, along the While the battle raged with such violence in this isolated quarter, along the rest of the lines no movement was made. A strong party of cavalry had indeed advanced on the extreme left from the low grounds on Papelotte, and approached the British lines, but it was only a reconnaissance party, and retired soon after. It was now an aid-de-camp arrived from Ney to inform the Emperor that the columns of attack were formed, the guns in range, and all only waited his orders to advance. Napoleon took a general survey of the field, and at last brought his telescope to rest on the distant right, where, in the direction of St. Lambert, he perceived the semblance of troops. Many of the staff believed it to be merely the exhalations of the low grounds in that quarter; Napoleon was not of the opinion, and at once asked Soult, who was at his side, if he supposed it were Grouchy or the Prussians. Soult inclined to think the former; but to clear up the difficulty, General Domont was despatched with a strong reconnoitering party to procure accurate intelligence, and if Grouchy to establish a junction with him—to resist their advance if they proved to be enemies. Domont had scarcely taken his departure, when a Prussian husto be enemies. Domont had scarcely taken his departure, when a Prussian sar who had just been taken prisoner was discovered to be the bearer of

object of paramount importance was overlooked—the necessity of delaying, in the paramount importance was overlooked—the necessity of delaying, in the preventing the junction of the Prassian with the Anglo allied army.

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About the same time, Wellington, considering that some the commencement of the right wing of his front line were too much exposed to the enemy's cannonade, which had from the commencement been principally withdrew them more under shelter of the crest of the righe. It might then be about half-past one, or perhaps a quarter before two o'clock. The simultaneous, advance of D'Erion's four divisions of infantry, amounting to nearly 18,000 men, was grand and imposing. As the heads of the columns cleared their own high they were directed for attack opened out to their view, loud and reiterated shouts from their ranks of "Yier e'Benererr" which as the masses began to descend the exterior slope of their position, were suddenly drowned in the roar produced by the discharge of seventy-four pieces of French cannon over their heads. The effects of the latter upon Picton's division, and roughly and the roar produced by the discharge of seventy-four pieces of French cannon over their heads. The effects of the latter upon Picton's division, and sone spread out into a line of skirmishers extending the whole length of the valley. As Donzelot's division, which was on the left, approached the Haye Sainte, one of its brigades moved and around the hedges of the orchard of La Haye Sainte, one of its brigades moved and the hedges of the orchard of La Haye Sainte, one of its brigades moved and among the hedges and inclours of particular than the same time, to connect this attack w rainst the main front line of the Allied right wing.

"Durutte's skirmishers pressed boldly forward against those of Prince Bernhard's brigade; and it was not long before they succeeded in gaining Bernhard's brigade; and it was not long before they succeeded in gaining possession of the farm-house of Papelotte, driving out the light company of the 3d battalion of the 2d regiment of Nassau, commanded by Captain von Rettberg; but the latter, on being reinforced with four additional companies, resumed the offensive, and gallantly retook the farm. The contest in this quarter was now limited to a persistent skirmish, which extended itself along La Haye and Smohain, occupied by the regiment of Orange-Nassau. With this tiraillade on either flank of D'Erlon's corps, the central columns pursued their onward course, and began to ascend the exterior slope of the Allied resistion.

nediately on the departure of D'Erlon's corps from the French position, mmediately on the departure of D'Erion's corps from the French position, Bachelu's infantry-division, which constituted the right of Reille's corps, was moved forward to the intermediate height between La Belle Alliance and La Haye Sainte, (where it is intersected by the hollow-way formed by the Charleroi road,) in order to maintain that point, to be at hand as a reserve to the attacking force, and to keep up the connection between the right and left wings of the front line of the French army.

mor had become a bankrupt. The gallant veteran is now a pensioner of the oyal Hospital of Kilmainham.

The French skirmishers by this time passed on to the left and the rear of ougomont, and came under the position of Colonel Smith's artillery brigade, a which, concealed by the tall corn, they opened a popping fire, and in a few oments several of the gunners and horses were killed, and so much damage istained, that they were obliged to withdraw in a hollow way behind the New that they were obliged to withdraw in a hollow way behind the position. This hold movement of the skirmishers was checked by four company. This hold movement of the skirmishers was checked by four company. Captain Byleveld's battery, though they seemed to stem the torrent for a moment, were quickly swept away by its accumulating force. As they rushed past the British columns, hissings, hootings, and execrations, were indignantly heaped upon them; and one portion, in its eagerness to get away, nearly ran over the grenadier company of the 28th British regiment, the men of which were so enraged, that it was with difficulty they could be prevented from firing upon the fugitives. Some of the men of the 1st, or Royal Scots, were also desirous of shooting them. Nothing seemed to restrain their flight, which ceased only when they found themselves completely across and covered by the main ridge along which the Anglo-allied army was drawn up. Here they combinued, comparatively under shelter, during the remainder of the battle, in which they took no further part, and to assist in gaining which their services were, from that moment, neither afforded nor required.

"Picton, who had been calmly watching the French movements, and whose quick and practised eye detected the increasing unsteadiness and wavering disposition of the Dutch-Belgians, appeared to expect but a feeble resistance on their part; and upon his aide-de-camp, Captain Tyler, remarking to him that he was sure they would run, he said, 'Never mind; they shall have a taste of it, at all events.' He had certainly not anticipated the possibility of their running off in the manner they did, the moment the French came within musket range of their ranks."

The French columns pressed on, a cloud of skirmishers heralding their ad-

range of their ranks."

The French columns pressed on, a cloud of skirmishers heralding their advance. The three companies of the 95th, retreating as the dense mass moved up, the central column alone consisting of 1300 men; while the whole British force on the heights to oppose them numbered but 3000. The loud cries of "Vive! Empercur" and "en avant, en avant," now burst forth as they ascended the heights, while the drum continued to beat the "pas de charge."

sar who had just been taken prisoner was discovered to be one of the from Bulow to Wellington, stating that he was debouching from St. Lambert, and desired further orders.

The prisoner mentioned that he had been that morning at Wavre, but had seen nothing of Grouchy's force. The Emperor could no longer contain his indignation at the account of his marshal's supineness, but burst forth into an exclamation of passonate fory—"Il s'amuse a Gembloux!" An officer was at once sent off to Groudly with the intercepted letter, and a despatch from Soult, commanding his immediate junction with the Emperor's right, where by a rapid movement he could come down upon Bulow and catch him "en flagrant delit." Domont now sent back the intelligence that the Prussians were issuing from the wood, but by some mistake or misconception, instead of immediately attacking the advance guard, for it was no more, he formed his force en potence on the French right flank, and patiently awaited their advance, and thus one object of paramount importance was overlooked—the necessity of delaying, in other preventing the junction of the Prussian with the Anglo allied army.

"Napoleon, having taken the precaution of posting a cavalry corps of observation upon his right flank, no longer delayed sending the order to Ney for the commencement of the grand attack upon the centre and left wing of the commencement of the grand attack upon the centre and left wing of the commencement of the grand attack upon the centre and left wing of the commencement of the grand attack upon the centre and left wing of the commencement of the grand attack upon the centre and left wing of the commencement of the grand attack upon the centre and left wing of the commencement of the grand attack upon the centre and left wing of the commencement of the grand attack upon the centre and left wing of the commencement of the grand attack upon the centre and left wing of the commencement of the grand attack upon the centre and left wing of the commencement of the grand attack upo

heavy cavalry brigades.

"The resolution was scarcely formed when he proceeded to carry it into instant execution. Riding up to Lord Edward Somerset, he ordered him to prepare to form line, keeping the Blues in support; and galloping on to Ponsonby's brigade on the opposite side of the high road, he ordered that officer to

by's brigade on the opposite side of the high road, he ordered that officer to wheel into line as soon as he saw the other brigade do so, and to hold the Scots Greys in support. He then returned to the household brigade, and immediately put the whole in motion.

"As this was the first grand attack made by the French that day in fair open field, Lord Uxbridge felt very desirous, in meeting it, to establish, if possible, the superior prowess of the British cavalry, and cause it to be held in respect by its opponents. He, therefore, with a view to excite the courage and heighten the enthusiasm of his followers, led the advance in person, placing himself in front of the left of Somerset's brigade, so as to be at about the centre of the line when the brigades should unite, on the continuation of the advance, in front of the Allied position. Nobly and faithfully did these brave dragoons fulfil his anxious expectations. dragoons fulfil his anxious expectations.

Haye Sainte, (where it is intersected by the hollow-way formed by the Charleroi road,) in order to maintain that point, to be at hand as a reserve to the attacking force, and to keep up the connection between the right and left wings
of the front line of the French army.

"The three central columns continued their advance up the exterior slope
of the Allied position. The nature of the ground still admitted of the play of
the French batteries over their heads, and great was the havoc produced by
this fire in Picton's devoted ranks. As the heads of the columns neared the
deployed line of Bylandt's brigade, the shouts of 'Vire l'Empereur l' were renewed. The skirmishers in advance were on the point of opening their fire
upon the brigade, in order to prepare for, and give increased effect to, the succeoding charge of the columns, when the Dutch-Belgians, who had already
evinced a considerable degree of unsteadiness, commenced a hurried retreat,
not partially and promiscuously, but collectively and simultaneously—so much

that of a squadron-officer: whereas, when accompanying a second line, he is enabled to draw off, or reinforce, as circumstances may render expedient. His eager desire, however, to render this first charge a brilliant affair, combined with his own chivalric nature, led him to assume the post of honor and of danger, in order to animate by his example as a bold and determined soldier. At the same time he trusted to the dispositions he had already made, and to the alertness of his brigadiers, for due support to his attack, but which, from fortuitous circumstances, as will be seen by the sequel, was not forthcoming at the moment it was most urgently required.

The French line of cavalry, as it advanced, presented an imposing appearance. These veteran warriors bore with them an air of confident superiority and and anticipated triumph, joined with a sort of gaicté de cœur, inspired no doubt well-asserts.

The French line of cavalry, as it advanced, presented an imposing appearance. These veteran warriors bore with them an air of confident superiority and anticipated triumph, joined with a sort of gaieté de cœur, inspired no doubt by the reflection that they were about to encounter and overthrow their most by the reflection that they were about to encounter and overthrow their most implacable enemies, the British. Their advance, like that of the infantry on their right, had been to a certain extent triumphant; and as the flight of the Dutch-Belgians had led that infantry to imagine that victory was already within its grasp, so the dispersion of the Hanoverians was hailed by these dragoons as a happy prelude to their grand attack. They had now ascended the brow of the ridge on which the Anglo-allied infantry was posted, prepared for their reception: a vigorous fire was opened upon them by the four guns of Ross's British horse-battery on the right of the high road, as also by Lloyd's British foot-battery still further to the right; but a few seconds sufficed to restore the order of their advance: in the next moment their trumpets sounded the charge; when, amidst shouts of "Vive l'Empereur!" this gallont line, glittering in all the splendor reflected from burnished helmet and cuirass, rushed on to the attack. On the other hand, the British household-brigade, presenting a beautiful line, and animated by an equal degree of enthusiasm, had already been put into charging speed; and just as the cuirassiers came close upon the squares, and received a fire from their front faces, the two lines dashed into each other with indescribable impetuosity. The shock was terrific. The British, in order to by the reflection that indescribable impetuosity. The shock was terrific. The British, in order to close as much as possible upon the cuirassiers, whose swords were much longer, and whose bodies were encased in steel, whilst their own were without such defence, seemed for a moment striving to wedge themselves in between the horses of their infuriated antagonists. Swords gleamed high in air with the suddenness and rapidity of the lightning-flash, now clashing violently together, and now clanging heavily upon resisting armor; whilst with the din of the battle shock were mingled the shouts and yells of the combatants. Riders vainly struggling for mastery quickly fell under the deadly thrust or the well-delivered cut. Horses, plunging and rearing, staggered to the earth, or broke wildly from the ranks. But desperate and bloody as was the struggle, it was of brief duration. The physical superiority of the British, aided by transcendant valor, was speedily made manifest; and the cuirassiers, notwithstanding their most gallant and resolute resistance, were driven down from off the ridge, which and whose bodies were encased in steel, whilst their own were without such most gallant and resolute resistance, were driven down from off the ridge, which they had ascended only a few minutes before with all the pride and confidence of men accustomed and determined to overcome every obstacle. This first or men accustomed and determined to overcome every obstacle. This rist collision at the charge did not occur however, throughout the entire extent of the opposing lines. Somerset's line was not parallel to that of the cuirassiers, and as its right was thrown somewhat forward, this came first in contact with the enemy, and the collision, in consequence of the rapidity of the charge on both sides, followed in instantaneous succession in the direction of the Allied left until intercepted in its further progress by a natural obstruction, consisting of the hollow way through which the cross-road leads into the Charleroi road. The cuirassiers on the right of the French line were suddenly thrown out of their speed by coming unexpectedly on this hollow-way, into which they consequently descended abruptly and confusedly; and as they began to urge their horses up the opposite bank, they beheld the 2d British Life Guards, which formed the left of Somerset's brigade, in full speed towards them. All idea of resistance in such a situation was abandoned as hopeless. They immediately field away down this hollow-road to their right, and struck across the Charleroi road into the field in front of the 95th British rifles, followed by the 2d Life Guards, who were in equal disorder from having to pick their way as they best could down the steep banks adjoining the intersection of the two roads. These cuirassiers, after having rushed in upon the French infantry-skirmishers, thickly and confusedly congregated in that quarter, reined in their steeds, and fronting their pursuers, engaged them individually in hand to hand combat. They were soon, however, made sensible of their inferiority in this species of contest, and either submitted to the victors, or fled with precipitation; whilst at the same time Kempt's brigade was charging gloriously down the exterior slope of the Allied position, and closing with the infantry with which these horsemen had become intermingled, in the manner previously described."

was most galling and destructive.

A column under Bachelu was now seen moving down the heights towards Hougomont. Colonel Cleeve, whose foot-artillery battery was stationed on the most commanding point of the ridge, watched their advance patiently till they came within his range, when three rounds from each gun were thrown with troops from his second. lightning speed; and while the greater portion of the column fled in confusion and at length set on fire a second discharge completed their discomfiture, and compelled their leader to succeeded in suppressing abandon the attack.

Foiled in every effort to gain the Chateau of Hougomont, Napoleon now dered a discharge of Howitzer shells to be thrown in. In a few minutes the whole buildings were in flames; but even the dreadful catastrophe abated nothing of the heroic courage of the brave defeuders, whose valor seemed to rise

twelve squadrons of chasseurs, in all forty squadrons, to follow and support; constituting a magnificent array of gallant horsemen. As they began to advance, the first line, of cuirassiers, shone in burnished steel, relieved by black vance, the first line, of culrassiers, since in burnished steel, relieved by black horse-hair-crested helmets; next came the red lancers of the guard, in their gaudy uniform, and mounted on richly caparisoned steeds, their fluttering lance flags heightening the brilliancy of their display; whilst the third line, comprising the chasseurs of the guard, in their rich costume of green and gold, with fur-trimmed pelisses a la houssard, and black bear-skin shakos, completed the gorgeous, yet harmonious, coloring of this military spectacle. Though with fur-trimmed pelisses a la houseard, and black bear-skin shakes, completed the gorgeous, yet harmonious, coloring of this military spectacle. Though formed in successive lines of columns, in the hollow space on the immediate left of La Haye Sainte, where they were sheltered in some degree from the cannonade that raged so furiously above them, the rear lines obliqued to their left, on the advance, and became echelonned to the first line, so as to present a general front, extending from the Charleroi road on their right, to the Hougomont inclosures on their left. As they ascended the ridge, the French artillery suspended their fire, and the Allied batteries commenced pouring a destructive shower of grape shot amidst their devoted ranks. Fiercely and fastructive shower of grape shot amidst their devoted ranks. structive shower of grape shot amidst their devoted ranks. Fiercely and fa-tally did this iron hail rattle against the helmed and steel-clad cuirassiers, here glancing off, there penetrating the armor, wounding or laying prostrate many a glancing off, there penetrating the armor, wounding or laying prostrate many a gallant warrior, at the very moment when the brightest visions of glory had opened on his ardent imagination. This iron sleet, however, caused no perceptible check to their progress; and, with shouts of "Vive l'Empereur l" they accelerated their pace until, having arrived within about forty yards of the guns, they received the last and well-prepared discharge. Its effects were terrific: but though their order was somewhat broken their contests were terrific. guns, they received the last and well-prepared discharge. Its effects were ternice: but though their order was somewhat broken, their courage was not shaken. The charge was sounded; a cheer followed; and, in the next instant, they rushed up to the cannon's mouth. In accordance with previous instructions given by the Duke of Wellington himself, the artillery men withdrew, upon the close approach of the cavalry, and sought shelter either beside, or in rear of, the infantry squares; or, where occasion required, they threw themselves under the projecting bayonets of the outer kneeling ranks for protection. The cuirassiers, on crowning the crest of the ridge, and finding themselves so unexpectedly in possession of a line of batteries, shouted loudly forth their triumph, and then, renewing their onward charge, were, in a moment, lost to the view of the lancers and chasseurs of the guard."

In sullen silence the British squares awaited the onslaught, and, as the cav-

In sullen silence the British squares awaited the onslaught, and, as the cavalry came down, opened their fire as steadily as on parade; while, as the squadrons passed along the flanks, the squares being "en échiquier," a deadly fire pursued them as they went. The British cavalry soon came up to the rescue also; and forcing back the French, followed them down the heights.

A second attack was made with equal daring, and met the same fate; and as the cavalry fell back, the infantry abandoned their fruitless endeavors to gain possession of La Haye Sainte. Kellermann's horse and Guyot's heavy cavalry of the guard were now added to this formidable array, making in all nigh eighty squadrons—a stupendous mass, and one which the Allied forces had nothing equal to compete with. As before, their attack was preceded by a tremendous cannonade, a perfect storm of shot and shell, which seemed to rend the squares, and tear the dense files asunder.

Filling the whole place between Hougomont and La Haye Sainte, they on a glittering line, and ascended the heights amidst a deafening shout, that rose even above the 'red artillery." In an instant the squares seemed enveloped; no vestige of them could be seen; the cloud of horsemen swept like a hurricane along, and the clattering volleys of musketry which rung through the din and tumult, sounded but faintly, in comparison with the whelming crash of the onset.

The devoted ranks of the infantry appeared lost in the mighty whirlwind. Not so, however: the valor of British soldiers was then conspicuous. Firm against the shock, they stood like the sea-beaten rock, immoveable amid the waters; and while the proud chivalry of France tore in mad enthusiasm beagainst the shock, they stood like the sea-beaten rock, immoveable amid the waters; and while the proud chivalry of France tore in mad enthusiasm between the squares, the roll of unbroken musketry displayed the steadiness of these gallant fellows. Exhausted by fruitless efforts, infuriated by unsuccesses, the cavalry rode wildly hither and thither, until, commingled and broken, their loss became tremendous, and a retreat was sounded. Then, at that auspicious moment, the Allied dragoons dashed forward, and in compact array pursued them over the crest of the hill, sabering them as they fled. The grand movement of the day had now been gloriously repulsed by the British; and while the French infantry fell back to their original position, the British cavalry retired to collect and re-form the scattered squadrons. The attack was intended to have pierced the Anglo-Allied centre at Mont. St. Jean. Its result was, 3,000 prisoners taken, two eagles captured, and between thirty and forty cannon disabled.

At Hougomont, the battle still raged with all its fury; reinforcements poured in to either side; but the French artillery, more advantageously posted, swept the orchard and the garden with their balls; and the carnage was tremendous. It was about half-past two; and, save here, the battle was limited to a general cannonade at the right side, which, as the range had been recently ascertained, was most galling and destructive.

Ney, thus foiled, decided on a combined attack of cavalry and infantry together; but for this the duke was long prepared, and sent orders for Chasse to ther; but for this the duke was long prepared, and sent orders for Chasse to the ther; but they thought they to his support, by which means his front line could be reinforced by troops from his second. During this time La Haye Sainte was again stormed, a confusion. In leader to succeeded in suppressing the flames, and held his ground in defiance of every

thing.

"About the same time, a strong column of French infantry, supported by cavalry, was advancing against the centre of the Anglo-allied right wing. Whilst the opposed batteries were concentrating upon it a vigorous fire, Lord Uxbridge brought forward Somerset's heavy cavalry-brigade from its position to the Charleroi road, for the purpose of attacking this column. thing of the heroic courage of the brave defenders, whose valor seemed to rise with every fresh call upon its exercise.

It was three o'clock. The Anglo-Allied line, desperately, and fiercely as it had been assailed, remained in its original position. Hougement and La Haye sainte were still their own; nor had any impression been made upon the British force. It was now that the emperor decided upon a grand attack upon its right centre, and with cavalry, for which aim the ground afforded every facility of movement; while, as a diversion, the attacks on Hougement and La Haye Sainte were renewed with increased ardor. Between these two points now the French artillery concentrated their fire—a cannonade such as the oldest soldier had never witnessed.

"The Allied columns of infantry were lying down upon the ground to shel-

where thousands lay weltering in their blood, there fresh battalions came joyfully to the conflict.

At half-past four, the Prussian 15th and 16th brigades debouched from the Bois de Paris, and drew up, perpendicularly to the French right flank. Loban was at once despatched, to meet this new danger, with a force of "the old, and middle guard"—but even with these, he could only make a show of resistance against a force vastly outnumbering his own. Planchenoit, to which the Prussians had extended their right, now became the scene of a dreadful struggle—should this post be carried, Napoleon's line of retreat, by the Charleroi road, would be at once intercepted—but such a movement, perhaps, never entered into his calculations—and one more desperate effort to pierce the Anglo-allied line was now the "last throw" he had for victory. A grand attack of the whole line was now resolved on—the centre of which was to be carried above La Haye Sainte, by one stupendous effort. For this mighty encounter, ten battalions of the Imperial Guard were drawn up in two columns of attack—two battalions of grenadiers to act as reserve. —these, supported by all the cavalry that remained of that splendid force which so often assailed the allied squares. A French officer of Cuirassiers, who deserted 'at the time, came in to the British lines with the intelligence, that the attack would take place in half-an-hour.

While yet this movement was in preparation, Vivian, learning from his patroles that the Prussians were coming rapidly up from Ohain, and knowing that cavalry were much wanted in the centre, proposed to Vandeleur, the was now that the grand attack was to begin, and the satisfaction of finding, from Lord Uxbridge, that he had only anticipated the Duke's wishes, while an order was sent on to Vandeleur to follow.

It was now that the grand attack was to begin, and the orders were given to set the columns in motion. Standing on a small eminence to the left of the Charleroi road, Napoleon watched the splendid mass, and pointing signif

Braze Seymort, galloped close up to him, and made him aware the not all the production of the control of the co

win two columns of attack—two battalions of grenadiers to act as reserve.

—these, supported by all the cavairy that remained of that splendid force which so otten assailed the allied squares. A French officer of Coirassiers, who deserted at the time, came in to the British lines with the intelligence, who deserted at the time, came in to the British lines with the intelligence. While yet this movement was in preparation, Vivian, learning from his patroles that the Prussians were coming rapidly up from Ohain, and knowing that cavalry were much wanted in the centre, proposed to Vandeleur, who was on his right, and his superior officer, that the brigades should move the same of the proposed to the column of the british cannonade. So destructive indeed had been Vivian put his own brigade in motion, and soon had the satisfaction of hading, from Lord Uxbridge, that he had only anticipated the Duke's wishes, while an order was sent on to Vandeleur to follow.

It was now that the grant of the proposed to the Charleroi road, Napoleon watched the splendid mass, and pointing significantly with his hands to the allied position, a shout of "vive l'Empereur" burst forth with an enthusiasm that seemed like madess.

With a cloud of skirmishers in front, filling the entire valley, the columns advanced. The leading column, which was that exactly opposed to the Charleroi road, Napoleon watched the splendid mass, and pointing significantly with his hands to the allied position, a shout of "vive l'Empereur" burst forth with an enthusiasm that exacelly opposed to the British guards, suffered severely as they came on, from the batteries of the Anglo-allied artillery, but—

"Nowithstanding the terrible havoc made in the ranks of the leading column, which was that exactly opposed to the meaning from the probable, and the proposed to the point of the probable, and the probable of the probable, and the probable of the probable, a squadron of the 23rd British light dragoons, under Captain Cox, was described and vival respectively. As the

ing, as it began to ascend the exterior slope of the main ridge of the Allied position, slightly diverged to its right, as before observed, by following the direction of a very gentle hollow, constituting the re-entering angle formed by the tongue of ground that projected from the front of Mailland's brigade, and that part of the ridge occupied by Adam's brigade, it, in some degree, lent its left flank to the latter. This circumstance was not only observed, but had been in a great measure anticipated by Lieut. Colonel Sir John Colborne, commanding the 52nd regiment, an officer of great repute in the British army. He had been watching with intense anxiety the progress of the enemands of the service of the most of the progress of the enemands of the service of the most of the progress of the enemands of the service of the progress of the enemands of the service of the product of t and that part of the ridge occupancy anama assessment, and that part of the ridge occupancy anama assessment and produced that the their particular part of the pa

nce, towards which point it directed its retreat."

Never did a battle-field present so magical a change as that which succeeded the defeat of the Imperial Guard. Following up the advance of the guard, Vivian's cavalry was turned against the retiring masses of the enemy. As they issued from the flank of Maitland's brigade, the smoke lay heavily on the field, and all he couldsee in front was the disordered column, of infantry hurrying back, and different uniforms blended up together in confusion; guns were firing to cover the retreat, and around Hougomont a brisk musquerry rattled. A little further on, however, he came up with two battalions of the Guard, formed in two squares, with cavalry and guns on the flanks. These were the reserve battalions already mentioned as the supporters of the grand attack. Vivian at once resolved to charge them, and while arranging his force in two lines of attack, was joined by Sir Colin Campbell, with an order from the duke not to attack before the infantry came up, without he felt confident of success.

Campbell, with an order from the duke not to attack before the infantry came up, without he felt confident of success.

Vivian, determined to follow his first impression, went on; the charge was made in echelon of squadrons, fortuately too, for as they bore down on the French lancers, the 2d German light dragoons came up and pressed straight down upon the enemy, who was thus taken upon two faces of their squadrons. The French heavy dragoons came up in support, but were attacked and dispersed bythe 10th hussars; and scarcely had the left squadron of the 18th closed with the enemy, when the remainder of the French cavalry was in full flight.

It is not needful to add a word more. The closing scene of the battle was

It is not needful to add a word more. The closing scene of the battle was the headlong pursuit of the vanquished, which was taken up by the Prussians, on whom the fatigues of the day had not fallen.

At nightfall the duke stood on the heights of Rossomme, the rear of which had been in the morning the French position, and as the moon spread her light over the field, looked down the plain where be had gained the greatest

of his victories. And here we may conclude,—In our observations on these volumes we have been unconsciously led away, by the great interest of the subject and the stirring character of the scenes, from bestowing a due consideration of the author's part, and have torgotten the historian in the history. Perhaps Captain Siborne himself would feel satisfied with this avowal. We cannot be so; nor should we feel our debt acquitted, for the pleasure and instruction his work has afforded us, if we did not bring our unqualified testimony to the minute accuracy of detail, the highly honorable and soldier-like spirit, and the admirable candour and fairness by which it is every where characterised.

When the work was first appropriet of publication we conceived greaters.

When the work was first announced for publication we conceived great exwhen the work was first announced for publication we conceived greatexpectations from a history compiled by one, whose access to every source of
information was favored both by interest in the highest quarters and the circumstances of an official appointment on the staff. We looked for a work
which should at once and for ever settle the disputed questions of the campaign, and by an accurate account of every difficulty that successively presented itself, with the means adopted for its remedy, should afford the reader
a fair case for the exercise of his judgment, and an opportunity to weigh
well and deliberately the claims of each and all to their share of glory. We

"No, no," said the youth; although he had become pale, and a tear threat-

"No, no," said the youth; although he had become pale, and a tear threatened to gush out, had he not repressed it. "That name, none more appropriate. It was the name I bore in my school-boy days. Except when my mother was near, my uncle would permit no other."

"Aye, so I understood. Well! Carleton. This is arranged. We have made a commencement, although we can hardly say, yet, that half our business is done. We have, however, a few minutes that ask to be well employed. Let us indulge them. But first, remember you are our guest. Mrs. Derinzy will expect you. You must be her escort, too, to the county ball to-night. I may have other duties. Enough! Agreed. Well, Mr. Marmaduke Carleton, you are come over to Ireland to seek an inheritance, a rightful inheritance, I would confidently pronounce—but one which, if fraud or force can keep from you, you will never win—at least during your uncle's life. I see you seem disappointed. Matters, you thought, were so evidently in favour of your claims, as to promise you a very speedy success."

appointed. Matters, you thought, were so evidently in favour of your claims, as to promise you a very speedy success."

"Certainly, I was influenced to think the evidence strong enough to convince any reasonable man, or any fair jury."

"A very just distinction. But, do me the favour to go through the points of evidence you so strongly rely on. I am, perhaps you are aware, a counsellor, learned in the law—so, courtesy styles me with authority—although, perhaps, not much practised in its strange experiments. No matter for that, you may indulge in the delusion of thinking that, while communicating with me, you are engaged in a consultation. So, now to begin. Does the witness know who he happens to be? Remember, I know your names, the real name, and the alias. That is not the question. But, where were you born?"

"I was born, as I am informed," said the youth; with a faint smile, "in the house of Garretstown, in the year 1737."

That is not the question. Bot, where were you born?"

"I was born, as I am informed," said the youth, with a faint smile, "in the house of Garretstown, in the year 1737."

"So far, well. There is a registry kept in the parish. We can have evidence that somebody was born or baptized about that time. How long has it been since you were last in Garretstown?"

"About, I apprehend, seventeen years."

"Can you explain so long an absence?"

"It was involuntary. I was not my own master, and those whom I was bound to obey, forbade me to visit Ireland."

"How did you leave Ireland?"

"Of that I can only speak from report. My mother was forcibly taken from her house, and brought me, a very young child, with her. After suffering extreme hardships, still charged with her worthless burden, she reached her brother, William Edward Carleton, a wealthy planter in Jamaica. He was unmarried, and without children, and loved my mother well."

"Could he not have assisted her to assert your rights?"

"He could, but peremptorily declined to do so,"

will refer to a very different explanation, to account for at least twelve or fourteen years of the time—a tomb-stone—to wit, a monumental inscription, commendatory of all your opening virtues, dedicated to your memory, by John Garrett Neville, your sorrowing survivor, and successor. You will produce letters
and papers, in which I shall express my full belief, as I shall in yourself. You
might count also, on Lord Aylmer, if he were not, at this moment, I grieve to
say, on his death-bed. But, there is a 'but.'—Your oncle will produce the parole evidence of many, who will swear to your (meaning by you, a consumptive
child, your representative,) having lived years at Garretstown, and died fourteen years, or thereabouts, from this date."

"Do you tell me, that such subornation of perjured witnesses can be successful?"

"There will be no such thing as subornation. The plot was too well laid, to involve any such necessity. I was not in the country at the time, but I think I see through your uncle's scheme. He had you personated by a dying child. After the nocturnal attack upon your house, and the disappearance of both your parents and yourself, you were, so went the report, providentially rechild. After the nocturnal attack upon your house, and the disappearance of both your parents and yourself, you were, so went the report, providentially recovered. There were public rejoicings on the occasion; and no doubt, prudent precautions were taken also, that your representative should not find the air of Garretstown too wholesome to die in. His funeral, in due, that is, in reasonably quick, time, was no less public than the festivity when he was found. You may judge, now, what testimony Mr. Garret Neville has provided against a day of trial."

You may judge, now, what testimony Mr. Garret Neville has provided against a day of trial."

The youth sate for some time silent, Derinzy resumed—
"It is far from my purpose to discourage you. Never was web of treachery so nicely woven, that there was not some spot where truth could make its way—but, let there be no suspicion that we are looking for it. There is another view of the matter, which I would wish you to consider. Your uncle has no interest but his own to care for. Except one ungainly fellow, who seems to have some equivocal relationship to him, there does not appear to be a human being, who has the remotest claim on his inheritance. It is possible, that, if we commence proceedings, he may take alarm. He is conscious of his own villany. He knows neither the weakness, nor the strength of our cause. He might be brought to a compromise. Think of this. You are now a very young man. He is near sixty years of age—what would you think of an arrangement, if it could be effected? that he should avow his belief, that he was deceived, when a child was imposed upon him as the heir of Garretstown, and that he should acknowledge you his rightful successor, on condition of retaining to himself a life-use of the property. If terms of this description could be made, are they such as would meet your acceptance?"

"Never," said the young man passionately, "I never will compromise my father's inheritance. I never will enter into relations of amity with one, from whom, I have strong suspicions, my honoured parents experienced much treachery and wrong. It was among my mother's last injunctions, that I should not seek this bad man. It is in the spirit of it, I am convinced, that I should never voluntarily enter into any accommodation with him. No, Mr. Derinzy—If I obtain my inheritance, I will come into it without a mortifying remembrance. It shall never be said—I shall never have to think—that I made terms of mutual convenience with the man whom I believe to be the cruel author of all my father's calamities."

al convenience with the man whom I believe to be the cruel author of all my

lather's calamities."

"Say no more, Neville—I approve of your spirit. I would wish a son of my own to decide like you; but in a point of feeling, no man should determine for another. We understand each other, I hope, perfectly. You keep your incognito and your counsel. In a few days, 'we shall see what we shall see.' And now you must come with me. There are ladies to make acknowledgments, and to become acquainted with you—I shall resign you to their custody."

CHAPTER III .- THE COUNTRY BALL. Pardon me. I pray you, I thought that all things had been savage here.

The thoray point
Of bare distress hath ta'en from me the show
Of smooth civility—yet am I inland bred,
And know some nurture.—As You LIKE IT.

The order, or rather the cheerfulness, which was restored after the contentious festivities of the day, continued undisturbed throughout the early part of the night. The ball was attended by the gentry of country and town, and the primitive simplicity with which the various parties proceeded towards the Assembly-rooms, showed how entirely apprehension was dismissed from every mind.

The aspect of the streets was rather picturesque while the company was as The aspect of the streets was rather picturesque while the company was assembling. Here moved a heavy coach, the horses making slow progress at an orderly trot, and tall footmen running by their sides, with torches which threw a red glare around, and failed not to render visible the fair occupants of the cumbrous vehicle. Sedan chairs could be seen by the light of a solitary lantern, swinging hurriedly along. Occasionally a mother and her fair daughter would tempt the night air as pedestrians, in the gorgeous costume of the time—the head of towering altitude, the ample hoop, the richly-decorated robe; servants moving with torches before; gentlemen on the right and the left, wearing heads whose elaborate curls no hat was permitted to invade, uncovered—the hat carried, as in its most convenient location, under the left arm; while in

"Is this one of the portions of evidence—pardou me—you expect to tell in your favour? How is it to be explained that this rich planter, loving your more ther—and no doubt, for her sake, having some care for you—could let a fair in heritance pass from you for want of a little exertion?"

"To say truth," said the young man, "the explanation is not the pleasantest to give—nor will it be soothing to the ears of a jury in your courts here. My uncle laid an interdict on the mentioning anything connected with Ireland. My mother's marriage had wounded him. Her removal to this country, to live here, had completed his distress. He said that God's mercy in saving us from storms and savages in the plantations, was nothing in comparison with the blessing of delivering us from Ireland. He would not lay an absolute charge on one so young as I was—but, on my poor mother he did—and when at his death, he left her his wealth, it was with a charge, that she should never visit Ireland. He supplicated her also to exercise her influence over me, that, during her lifetime, I should not visit the prohibited country."

"An English jury would, probably, understand you, but the cause must come of your death—at least, burial—Edward Marnaduke Neville, interved in the churchyard of ——, in the May of 1744. You offer an explanation of your least—at least, burial—Edward Marnaduke Neville, interved in the churchyard of ——, in the May of 1744. You offer an explanation of your least way of all your opening virtues, dedicated to your memory, by 10th Gar.

festivities.

This would be all wrong. Even at a later period, when political rancour had shed an evil influence on our provincial society, it may be remembered, by some living, that, in, various parts of Ireland, there was no deficiency of refinement or high spirit, and no want of seemly representatives of both, in the re-unions of the gentry; but at the date of our story, when (although there was no political distinctions or parties) the gentry met together as one body. were some political distinctions or parties) the gentry met together as one body, the tone of society was not by any means of that kind that might be expected to create merriment. The gentry of southern Ireland, at that day, had their manners formed upon what were accounted good models—(many of them had not only made the grand tour, but had been favourably received at more than not only made the grand tour, but had been favourably received at more than one of the European courts)—their characters formed amidst influences that impart something of masculine dignity Every man's house was a fortress—not like those in which the gentry of a distracted district now shelter themselves, when they can against the imparts of the court of not like those in which the gentry of a distracted district now shelter themselves, when they can, against the insurgent or assassin—but from which they were able to uphold the authority of English rele, over the surrounding district. It is not to be understeed that every gentleman was formally recognised as a governor or soldier, or that his house frowned an air of menace or defiance. No such thing; the power of the Irish gentry lay in their courage, their sagacity, their preparedness for danger. And it should be observed, that the empire of law over them was, to say the least, mild and forbearing. If the state took little heed to ensure to them the peaceful possession of their properties and lives, it was also little heedful to pry into their defects and irregularities. In many respects "they were a law unto themselves"—the humbler classes finding, very commonly, protectors who would expose their lives in the cause of a dependant, but would shrink away in disgust from any entreaty to procute redress for them by law. A landlord was sensitive throughout the whole population of his estates. Touch his humblest tenant (serf, perhaps, he might be styled too often) injuriously, and the proprietor felt his honour wounded; but as to the authority which he himself was pleased to exercise over his own possessions, none should interfere with it.

A gentry living thus in the habits, if not the harness, of warlike life, acquired

as to the authority, which he himself was pleased to exercise over his own possessions, none should interfere with it.

A gentry living thus in the habits, if not the harness, of warlike life, acquired unconsciously a boldness of spirit, altogether unlike the character which is formed by agricultural pursuits, and in the ordinary and peace-loving intercourse of country gentlemen and country justices. The term "game," as applied to human subjects, might possibly explain the distinction between temperaments formed or acquired amid such influences, and those which are trained to order amid more peaceful and less adventurous activities.

Besides this portion of its society, consisting of the lords of the soil, a country assembly could exhibit other distinctions—it would be wrong to say, in all instances, attractions. The Clonnel assembly could enumerate many whose celebrity was more than provincial. These were gamblers, whose reputation, worse than equivocal, would have excluded them from society, but for graces of manner acknowledged in the metropolitan cities of England and France, and for a courage that often makes its way where such graces are wanting; and there were adventurers of rank and fashion, as much distinguished from such persons, and from the crowd of ordinary pretenders who forced their way into society, as if they were beings of a different order. There were men of good reputation, whose literary attainments would entitle them to high place even were they without family or connections; and there were, covered with foreign orders, which they never asked of a minister or herald-at-arms permission to wear, military officers, Counts of the Holy Roman Empire, who had shown quarterings enough when they went penniless to the Contment to qualify for a pair of colours, and who, when they had once girded on the sword, made it carve out for them, sometimes a fair fortune, and generally an honourable name.

We dare not affirm that the ladies of the time had opportunities of accom-

We dare not affirm that the ladies of the time had opportunities of accomplishing themselves so that their manners could have acquired that easy tone which belongs to polished society. Ease, however, was not characteristic of the times; and our provincial belles could not be accused of any such deficiencies as might impair the effects of their natural attractions, Something of the pride, and reserve, and stiffness of the time there was—not all its courtly grace, Something of the but more than it permitted to appear of individual character. In short, the ball-room at Clonmel made ample amends for its imperfect courtliness in its ampler

freedom and variety.

It is by no means our purpose to be historians of the gay assembly; pens lighter, more graceful, and far more fanciful than ours, would be demanded by such a theme. A heavier and a less attractive task is that which we have cho-sen—the task of noticing particulars by which the character of Irish society in the middle of the last century may be understood, and some of the agencies exposed, by which it was politically affected. To discharge the duty which we have taken upon us, alone, we enter within the precincts of a ball-room, and undertake, as chroniclers of the festal scene, for no more than the strict necessities of our subject demand.

occupied—graced would be, perhaps, the better expression—by ladies in rich attire. Gentlemen were bowing, in complimentary conversation, sometimes formal, but more commonly in a style in which a spirit of native humour broke through the studied phrase of ctiquette. In some instances fair forms leaned on the arms of their cavaliers; these were cases in which there was close relationship, the fashion of the day not countenancing the freedoms of modern intimacy. But, abundantly as the room was filled, the assembly could not be termed a crowd. A spacious arena was reserved for the dancers; and none of those who sate, or stood, or walked, could complain of being incommoded. The orchestra—a military band—had been for some time, as company arrived, playing the popular airs. At a signal from the old master of the ceremones, the measure is changed—dancing has commenced; Colonel Longueville, the veteran whose feat at the age of seventy-two has been already recorded, is moving in attendance on the beautiful Miss—, on her first debut at the county-rooms, in the solemnity of the "minuet de la cour"—the lady armed with her capacious fan, the gentleman with his courtly chapeau. In those good days, the office of a partner was no sinecure. As to the ladies, the dancing; and virtued the principal persons and groups in the assembly.

**Hatious in style. Look in as you pass, on the party so interestingly occupied at the further corner of the card-room. We will pause for a moment near them —Well, what do you think of them?"

"In truth, I thought you encouraged higher play."

"And you were right. But these are grave people: you heard them play shilling points. Well, sir, a shilling is a pet phrase for a rouleau of twenty guineas. Some hint that strangers have been mystified by the abuse of landance and have been severe sufferers."

They continued the promenade of the rooms, Mrs. Barnewell, although eviction, giving, very amusingly, and without the bitterness of malevolent satisfies—"Can it be possible," said he, "that Lord Aylmer is ty-rooms, in the solemnity of the "minuet de la cour"—the lady armed with her capacious fan, the gentleman with his courtly chapeau. In those good days, the office of a partner was no sinecure. As to the ladies, the dancing-master, during their early years, appears to have occupied all the interstices of time between cross-stitch and the duties of the still-room—the time now given to studies which we are so proud as to call more intellectual. They came therefore to the first of their fields, prepared to accomplish the arduous enterprise of that elaborate measure, for which partners in request must hold themselves always in readiness. There was at least one good gained by them—the gentlemen who were to dance in the minuets, usually, at least often, kept themselves sober. On this night all were so, and there was something exceedingly prepossessing in the grace and dignity with which some of both sexes went through the difficult and trying movements of a dance, which did not seem, however, natural or national to its performers.

An observation something like this was made by Mrs. Barnewell, who was

An observation something like this was made by Mrs. Barnewell, who was standing in one of the recesses formed by the windows, to Carleton, who had been presented to her in the course of the day, and had received acknowledgfor his services.

"Does it not seem to you," said she, "that even through the gracefulness of the best dancers of the evening, there appears to be something of constraint. as if the measure or movement was not of the kind which their natures would have suggested?

"Yes; it is evidently, as it were, a foreign language—not more so here than in England—a language learned well, but not acquired so perfectly as in the country where it is spoken. Perhaps the very faultlessness of the movement serves to convey such an impression. They dare not take liberties with the

"Just so. By-and-bye you shall have an opportunity of making comparisons; you shall see how our Irish ladies rejoice in the dance that seems devised for them. You have been in Paris—it is only the ladies of France, or, to be more just, Frenchwomen, who can be themselves alike in the grave and the gay. The almost Egyptian solemnity of these slow dances, they make French, by their mode of dancing them."

"They are certainly a singularly-constituted people. I very seriously doubt whether a Frenchman's heart and soul would be more intently absorbed in a conspiracy to overturn a government than in a committee to arrange the festivities of a dance."

"Envisible people! if there were to be neither death nor old age. Here

"Envisible people! if there were to be neither death nor old age. Here comes Mr. Derinzy—come, you must assist me in doing the honours of the occasion to our protector."

"I am truly gratified to have the opportunity, and I have a gratification for u too. The affair of the day has ended—there are to be no after-claps about Barnewell has ascertained that the ruffian who created all the disorder is a

it. Barnewell has ascertained that the ruffian who created all the disorder is a poor tradesman of the town, not of consequence enough to have a patron who might be made responsible—so the thing is at an end."

"Then I feared not without reason," said she, a cloud visibly passing from her fine face. "I had a persuasion on my mind that some such mad and wicked project as you make known to me was to be dreaded. What strange beings you men are! Who could believe, except after knowledge, that a father, to whom his children were saved from such a death, would put himself into needless danger, as the proper mode of thanking God for his protection?"

"You speak the best of good sense, as my friend Longueville says, when he has made up his mind not to take the advice he praises. But, to be serious, is it impossible to persuade Barnewell that he ought to lay down his oxen, and take up the fashion of the country?"

"You must not hope to make me conspire against my harboard."

p the fashion of the country?" ou must not hope to make me conspire against my husband."

"You must not hope to make me conspire against my husband."

"No, no—I hope no such thing; but surely to conspire in his favour is not to commit an infidelity against him. His practice, too, in this extraordinary mode of charioteering is new; until recently, and after the visit of that old Jacobite, I never saw any thing so monstrously patriotic about him."

"Now, Mr. Carleton, you shall be judge between my husband and his accuser. Here is Mr. Derinzy—a senator, a legislator—he assists in making a law that my husband shall not dare keep a coach-horse, and he scolds him for his obedience, and for having his wife drawn by oxen, which as yet the law permits, to the assizes. Is this altogether fair?"

"My dear Mrs. Barnewell, are you now fair more than in aspect? You know I would not assist in making such a law; that I would suffer much to repeal it. But surely it is not by such practices as Barnewell's we can hope to change it for a better."

"Barnewell thinks differently. I will not suffer you to dispute who thinks more justly. It is far better to tell Mr. Carleton who is that very lovely creature in the brilliants and bright black eyes? She has just been led to her seat

after her performance."

"An Ormond lady—Mrs. Carden. Her friend (you must not overlook her) is at her side—the lady, to follow your manner of describing, in soft blue eyes and pearls. They are sworn allies; their styles of beauty match. See how prettily they set each other off. Judkin, who is not very original in his canzonets, has adapted his one song to them, and chants—

"To night and morn I drink my glass."

But they have no idea of quarrelling for him. '
"My daughter Julia, I see, has passed through her trial—will you be so very good as to escort her to me. The country-dances are about to begin. We may venture to walk about, to 'expatiate freely o er this scene of man.' Do you like Pope, Mr. Carleton?"
"Yes, very much—as the wort of construction for him.

bugles have been heard."

"Surely it must be a mistake. I should dread rather to hear of his funeral. Poor Lord Aylmer! 'Tis a selfish sorrow, perhaps, but we can badly spare him. I shall feel his loss severely. Whatever he may have been, I have always known him generous and humane. Mr. Barnewell was informed only the day before yesterday, that there was no hope of his recovery."

"Aylmer is certainly coming," said another gentleman who was passing, and stopped to communicate his intelligence to Mrs. Barnewell. "He dismissed his alwaying a particular this magnitude and the stopping and the services the disorders have been always for the disorders have been always for the disorders have been and the services as the services a

his physicians this morning, and says there is no cure for his disorders but plea-sure, and the society of his friends. Have you heard his last feat?"

"Something of it. Mr. Vyse, you don't seem to have heard it, and here's Mr. Carleton, for whose aptitude to receive the story, his politeness at least will be a voucher

"It was this-On the very day when the consultation of physicians decided that there was no hope, a letter was brought to him from the dean of Emly—
the parson of his parish. The dean is new to us—does not know our ways—
and thought that because Lord Aylmer never went to church, and was not reand thought that because Lord Aylmer never went to church, and was not remarkable for keeping the commandments, he could not give him a good character—so he often called at Aylmer House—was uniformily received with the strictest politeness, but never saw his man. At last he thought of writing. Oh! it was such a letter—like the Catechism, or "The Whole Duty of Man." He brought up every harum-scarum prank of the poor old lord—gave every thing its scriptural name—and distinctly warned him, that if he did not repent, he could never get to heaven. Well, the letter came while the three physicians were in consultation—there was a capital lunch for them: so Aylmer desired the bearer to wait, and ordered his valet to read the letter. Indeed he made him read it twice over—and more than twice, many of the strongest expressions. He was very desirous, he said, to have the full benefit of the good advice.

vice.
" "Well, gentlemen,' said he, as well as he could speak, when the physicians came in again to his room—he sent to request that they would see him before they left—'What is the result? I see by your faces I am to go—all I want you to tell me is how soon. Do you think I can hold out till Thursday?'

they left—'What is the result! I see by your laces, all to go you to tell me is how soon. Do you think I can hold out till Thursday!'

"This was on Monday. They were frank when they saw him bold—and they said Wednesday would be the latest—so he wished them good-by, as he had some things to settle before the thing took place.

"When they were gone, he says to the valet—
""He Force is my title any where mentioned in the letter?"

"When they were gone, he says to the valet—
"La Force, is my title any where mentioned in the letter?'
"No, my lord, only on the envelope.'
"Can you forge the Dean's writing?—I think you have done such things. Address a cover to Lord Roseberry, enclose the letter in it, and direct the Dean's servant to leave it at — Court. Tell him he came here in a mistake, and give him five guineas for being detained."
"Does your friend know Lord Roseberry, or his character?"
"No, sir, I have not that honour."
"They way capacity understand the five of the thing, unless, as they say here.

"No, sir, I have not that honour."

"Then you cannot understand the fun of the thing, unless, as they say here, I made you sensible. Lord Roseberry is in every particular the very opposite of poor Aylmer. In appearance, in habits of life, and conversation, you would take him for something between a waiting gentlewoman and the wandering Jew—if, as the tale runs, there be an elderly gentleman of his description at large. The people here, who seem to know something of Scripture, when they can make an evil use of it, nicknamed him Judas Iscariot; but the priest theught this was too hard, and he has made them be content with an appellation less damnatory, so he now goes generally by the name of Pontius Pilate. Not a gentleman of the country ever enters his house—nor do I believe, in the whole course of his life, he ever fell into drink, or, with his own consent (as the prayer-book says) ran into any kind of danger. He is a Presbyterian, too, and has a crop-eared chaplain to live with him. So whatever he does in the way of wickedness, is done at home, and he never mixes with the public, gen-

and has a crop-eared chaplain to live with him. So whatever he does in the way of wickedness, is done at home, and he never mixes with the public, gentle or simple—at church, mass, or meeting.

"Well, you may judge how he received such a letter, and read the hard names he was called in it. They say his face grew swarthier and sterner, than it, or any visage to be called human, ever was before. Off he posted, on the instant, to the archbishop of Cashel. When poor Lord Aylmer sent off the note, he directed that he was not to be disturbed until they could have word for him how the Presbyterian peer received the sermon. He was left alone, but little he thought of any thing serious. They could hear him outside the door, chuckling now and then in his bed, as if he was imagining the effects of his joke. But when he heard that Pontius Pilate—that was the name he gave the peer—had gone to the archbishop to lodge his complaint, he broke out into

his joke. But when he heard that Pontius Pilate—that was the name he gave the peer—had gone to the archbishop to lodge his complaint, he broke out into a laugh so merry, that every one in the room joined in it.

"Dry my eyes, La Force,' said he—when he had a little rest from laughing—'I have done Pontius one good turn, at least. He may thank me for having an hour's talk with a gentleman,'

"But the best of all is, that this little joke has done him good. It has actually resuscitated him. The doctor thinks he may go on a little longer, but he does not appear to have much expectation himself. He is coming here, he says, to make his acknowledgments to pleasure, for the little respite it has given him—and he says, if he lives till Sunday, he will go to church, to thank the dean also for his sermon. But the laugh, he insists, was the best of all three—physic, mirth, and divinity—so he pays his respects to it first—and here he surely comes." surely comes.

may venture to walk about, to 'expatiate freely o er this scene of man.' Do you like Pope, Mr. Carleton?"

Yes, very much—as the poet of society—for his admirable good sense, and the felicity of his style. How very unaccountable it is, that style should tell broke upon them in a full chorus of jovial sound. Torches could be seen mofor so much more than thought."

Do you know I have an idea that style is thought—at least, I am persuaded differences of style correspond with diversities of perception, or with differences in the thought perceived.

There is a fine exemplification of the unosten-

of preparations by Spain for the invasion of England were gaining ground, government being well informed as to the fact, equipped a fleet, as well for protection of our coasts, as to anticipate the movements of the enemy. The armament consisted of twenty-eight vessels, and the command of it was given to Drake. The expedition left England in April, 1587. On going down channel, they learned that there was a fleet at Cadiz just ready for sea, laden with stores and ammunition to be used in the invasion of England. They, forthwith, made all sail for that place, and on reaching the roadsted before the town, to Drake. The expedition left England in April, 1587. On going down channel, they learned that there was a fleet at Cadiz just ready for sea, laden with stores and ammunition to be used in the invasion of England. They, forthwith, made all sail for that place, and on reaching the roadsted before the town, were assailed from a number of galleys and large ships, as well as by a fire from the fortresses. Drake, as he entered, sunk with his shot a ship of one thousand tons—beat off the galleys—destroyed by fire five large ships of Biscay, and a new ship, of extraordinary size, belonging to the Marquis of Santa Cruz, at that time high admiral of Spani—and a number of other vessels, many of them laden with stores or provisions. The Marquis of Santa Cruz hat that time high admiral of Spani—and a number of other vessels, many of them laden with stores or provisions. The Marquis of Santa Cruz, at that time high admiral of Spani—and a number of other vessels, many of them laden with stores or provisions. The Marquis of Santa Cruz hat been destined to command the Armada, but this achievement at Cadiz in the command that the great polyment of the galleys—destroyed or captured in little more than a day, shipping to the amount of about ten thousand tons; and, in his dispatch home, assures the government, that, "the like preparacions was never hearde of, nor knowen, as the Kinge of Spaine hathe, and dailie maketh to invade Englande." This daring service he called "singeing the King of Spain's beard;" and before he returned, he performed another of some importance, especially as regarded the reduced, he performed another of some importance, especially as regarded the reduced, he performed another of some importance, especially as regarded the reduced, he performed another of some importance, especially as regarded the reduced, he performed another of some importance, especially as regarded the reduced he provided and eightly) monks, or friars, and Jesuits, ad propagandam fidem among the English here ties, to be drilled by Engl rectly home, as provisions were becoming short—but he pursuaded them to hold on, and had soon the satisfaction of coming up with this wealthy vessel, and of on, and had soon the satisfaction of coming up with this wealthy vessel, and of making her his prize. She was the first carrack ever taken coming from the East Indies—and, as she was called the San Philip, after Philip of Spain, under whose dominion Portugal then was, the Portuguese said it was a bad omen. The wealth taken with her was immense, but, what proved of more importance, there were papers found on board, showing both the rich returns of the India trade, and the mode in which it was carried on. This excited in our merchants a desire of embarking in the traffic—and led, not long after, to the establishment of the East India Company. That great corporation was first formed by a charter from Queen Elizabeth, in the year 1600 under the title of "The Go vernor and Company of the Merchants of London, trading to the East Indies."

A material result of Drake's service on this occasion was, that the equipment A material result of Drake's service on this occasion was, that the equipment of the Armada, and the preparations for the invasion of England were retarded for another year. The efforts of our government were equal to the great occasion. The merchants of London supplied thirty-eight ships, and ten thousand men—and several ports along the coast sent a farther force. The sons of the nobility and gentry came forward as volunteers, both for the army and the fleet nobility and gentry came forward as volunteers, both for the army and the fleet, and all ranks shared the feeling expressed by the queen, when placing herself at the head of her troops, she said, "She thought it foul scorn that Parma, or Spain, or any prince of Europe, should dare to invade the borders of her kingdom." There were, too, as is well known, deeper feelings involved than those of patriotism. The resolution of England was never so deeply fixed—and, had the invaders landed, however fearful the conflict, we have no doubt as to the event. The spirit called forth by Alfred to quell the Danes, was as nothing to that which Elizabeth might have evoked, to fling the Spaniards from her cliffs.

It is to the excitement of this period that we trace the first origin of a influence in the state—the public press. The first newspaper printed in England appeared at this time—it was entitled, "The English Mercurie, published by authoritie, imprinted at London, by Christoper Barker, her Highnesse's printer." The earliest of the existing numbers is dated 23d July. 1588. Gazettes in M.S. were made use of in Venice, about 1536—and the French claim zettes in M.S. were made use of in Venice, about 1536—and the French claim to have produced the first newspaper, referring to a printed paper in the Bibliso-theque du Roi, dated 1509, giving an account of a victory gained by Louis XII. in Italy. That, however, appears to be an isolated document—and the honour of having produced the first regularly printed and published newspaper, resembling those of the present day, has been, and we believe with perfect justice, adjudicated to England. Mendoza, who had been the Spanish ambassador in London, had, about the same period, a printing press of his own at Paris, from whence he circulated statements throughout Europe, calumniating, in every possible ways. Flizabeth and the English

whence he circulated statements throughout Europe, calumniating, in every possible way, Elizabeth and the English.

In the spring of 1588, the Armada was ready for sea. Alphonso Perez de Gusman, Duke of Medina Sidonia, was appointed to the chief command, and Juan Martinez Recalde, an experienced seaman, was his second. They were directed to join the Duke of Parma, off Calais, who, with forty thousand men, was expected to meet them there—then to stand over to the Thames, and take London by assault. If the Queen was taken, she was not to be injured, but consigned to the pope—and through him to the mercies of the inquisition. The Duke of Sidonia, misled intentionally by the master of an English barque, was induced to deviate from his instructions. He was told that the English feet was lying m Plymouth harbour, their preparations not comple e, and wholy unfit to encounter such an armament. Urged, then, by Don Diego de Valdez a bold and experienced seaman, the Duke of Sidonia resolved at once to attack the English fleet, which, destroyed, our coast would be open to them. English fleet, which, destroyed, our coast would be open to them. English fleet, which, destroyed, our coast would be open to them. English fleet, which, destroyed, our coast would be open to them. English fleet, which, destroyed, our coast would be open to them. English fleet, which, destroyed, our coast would be open to them. English fleet, which, destroyed, our coast would be open to them. English fleet, which, destroyed, our coast would be open to them. English fleet, which, destroyed, our coast would be open to them. English fleet, which, destroyed, our coast would be open to them. English fleet, which was a judgment from a bold and experienced seaman, the Duke of Sidonia resolved at once to attack the English fleet, which, destroyed, our coast would be open to them. English fleet, which was a judgment from a bold and experienced seaman, the Duke of Sidonia resolved at once to attack the English fleet was a subdued by sname. Such was the end of

lish Gentleman," for then, as well as now, there was a popular melody for that good subject.

The cortege halted at the steps of the court-house where the assembly was held. A shout of acclamation welcomed the new arrival; and presently Lord Aylmer, with some chosen companions around him, and leaning on the arm of one, entered the ball-room. Old, faded, tottering as he was, he was every inch a gentleman. What a subtle essence, or what an indelible character must diffuse itself through, or be imprinted on a man, which can thus defy the power of all material influences, so that sickness and age shall not extinguish or efface it?

BARROW'S LIFE OF SIR FRANCIS DRAKE.

From the "Dubin University Magazine."—[Cencluded.]

The following year, 1587, was one of great excitement in England; rumours of preparations by Spain for the invasion of England were gaining ground, and government being well informed as to the fact, equipped a fleet, as well for the content of the proparation of the fleet—and Lord Henry Seymour, second son of the Duke of Somerset, commanded a squadron, which was to watch, off Calais, the Duke of Somerset, commanded a squadron, which was to watch, off Calais, the Duke of Somerset, commanded a squadron, which was to watch, off Calais, the Duke of Somerset, commanded a squadron, which was to watch, off Calais, the Duke of Somerset, commanded a squadron, which was to watch, off Calais, the Duke of Somerset, commanded a squadron, which was to watch, off Calais, the Duke of Somerset, commanded a squadron, which was to watch, off Calais, the Duke of Somerset, commanded a squadron, which was to watch, off Calais, the Duke of Parina. Lord Charles Howard hoisted his flag on board the Ark Royal, of eight hundred tons, and forty guns, at Plymouth, where he superintended the different stations of the fleet, and Drake raised his on board the Ark Royal, of eight hundred tons, and forty guns, at Plymouth, where he superintended the five instances of the fleet of the bundred tons, and forty guns, at Plymouth, where h times her strength in guns. Many of the merchant ships, from their small size could have been of little service.

"Even the best of the Queen's ships, placed alongside one of the first class

of Spaniards, would have been like a sloop of war by the side of a first-rate. Their high forecastles, so well armed, bearing one or two tiers of guns, and

Mr. Barrow, "so many floating castles, their line extending its wings about seven miles, in the shape of a half-moon." They were proceeding slowly, though with all sail set. On the 22nd the Lord High Admiral sent out his pinnace, with all sail set. On the 22nd the Lord High Admiral sent out his pinnace, challenging the Duke of Medina Sidonia, to give the defiance, by firing first. An action then commenced, in which the English ships, and especially those of Drake, Hawkins, and Frobisher, did great execution. A narrative,* cited by Mr. Barrow, fro a the Ms. of a Spanish officer who was on board the Duke of Medina Sidonia's flag-ship, says:—"Their (the English) vessels were well fought, and under such good management that they did with them as they pleased." This was what Drake anticipated. He relied on the superior seamanship of our men, and knew that thus more could be done with our small vessels than with their monster hulks. At the close of the day he captured a vessels than with their monster hulks. At the close of the day he captured a large galleon, commanded by Don Pedro de Valdez, who, being summoned to surrender, at first refused, but hearing that his opponent was the fiery Drake, said, that though he had resolved to die, he would yield to one whose valour was so well known.

On this night Drake neglected an order, and had nearly got into a difficulty. He was instructed to carry the light, but he engaged himself in chasing some large ships, which he took to be enemies, forgot the order, and thus left his squadron behind. No harm followed. The fleets were, with some few interruptions, engaged for several successive days, the English having, on every ocsquadron behind. No harm followed. The fleets were, with some few interruptions, engaged for several successive days, the English having, on every occasion, the decided advantage. Such was their confidence, that it was preposed to Lord Howard to board the Spaniards at once; but that judicious leader declined doing what, considering the relative forces and appointments, with many of the ships; and the Spaniards had, at times, great advantage from their superior weight of metal. Still they were the beaten and flying party, and were making for Calais, chiefly with the view of forming a junction with the Duke of Parana. On the 26th, the Lord High Admiral, exercising a singular privilege, bestowed the honour of knighthood on Hawkins, Frobisher, and some others, and it was decided that they should make no further attack on the enemy until they were in the Straits of Calais. Following the Spaniards, they arrived there on the 28th—were on that day joined by Lord Henry Seymour's squadron, and had now with them, altogether, one hundred and forty sail, "all stout ships and good sailors" They anchored near the enemy, and selecting eight of their worst ships, charged them with combustibles, and putting them on fire, set them, about midnight, the wind and tide favouring them, among the Spanish fleet. This produced the greatest consternation. They cut their cables, and with some loss put to sea, retreating towards the north. On the 29th, the two armaments were engaged off the Flemish coast, and as the Spaniards fought with their accustomed spirit, there was a desperate action. Drake's ship received forty-two balls through her hull, and two of them passed through his own cabin. Several of the largest of the Spanish ships were, according to the narrative mentioned above, rendered unserviceable; and Drake, in a despatch home, writes that the Duke of Sidonia would soon be wishing himself "at Santa Maria, among his orange-trees." The armada was now flying, pursued by storms, and a hostile fleet, with damaged rigging, and in want o

Mendoza had his printing-press at work in Paris, and, while it was known that

On his return from Portugal, in 1590, Drake was engaged with more peaceful objects. He was made member of parliament for Plymouth; on which town, independently of his public services, he had many local claims. "Plymouth," says Prince, "was before his time a dry town," and the inhabitants could not get water even to wash their clothes nearer than a mile. Drake, by a plan which shows his skill in engineering, brought a fresh stream, the river Mew, many miles into the town. "Its springs," says Mr. Barrow, "is on the side of Dartmore seven or eight miles in a direct line; but by leading the stream through valleys, wastes, and bogs, and cutting a passage for it through rocks, which prolonged the length of its course three times the distance, he conveyed a clear, pure stream to the head of the town; from whence an abundant supply is afforded to the inhabitants, and also to the seamen and mariners resorting to the port." This he accomplished in the four winter months, and at supply is anored to the inhabitants, and also to the seamen and mariners reserting to the port." This he accomplished in the four winter months, and at his own expense. The corporation granted a sum of three hundred and fifty pounds, not to defray the charge of the works, but to compensate the proprietors of the lands. The town is now deriving from this work an annual income of two thousand pounds. When the Armada threatened England, Plymouth of two thousand pounds. When the Armada threatened England, Plymouth was exposed and unprotected, and many of the inhabitants removed their families and properties away from it. It was at Drake's suggestion, and under his superintendence, that it was first fortified. He contributed one hundred pounds, In conjunction with his friend, Sir John Hawkins, he founded a benevolent institution, for which numbers still bless their memories. In the year 1590 they established what was long known as the Chest at Chatham, for relieving the wants of seamen maimed or worn out in the service of their country. It was removed to Greenwich in 1804, and in 1814 was consolidated by act of parliament with Greenwich Hospital. "Its income," as Mr. Barrow informs us, "was derived from the small deduction of six pence per man per month, a certain share of prize money, and some other sources, with the interest of about £1,350,000, to which the capital had accumulated in the course of more than two hundred years. In the year 1818, after the long revolutionary war, the number of seamen and mariners who received pensions amounted to 32,278, and the sum to £386,564. For the present year the sum is £212,000." Drake is sometimes described as a bachelor. He was, as we have intimated, married, to Elizabeth,* daughter and heiress of Sir George Sydenham, of Coombe Sydenham, in Somersetshire, and had no children. The lady survived him, and afterwards became the wife of William Courtenay, of Powdersham Castle, in the county of Devon. In 1587, Sir Francis Drake purchased the house and domain of Buckland Abbey, then called Buckland Monachorum, one

of those suppressed by Henry VIII. It is on the banks of the Tavy, ten miles from Plymouth, and now in the possession of Sir Thomas Trayton Fuller Mendoza had his printing-press at work in Paris, and, while it was known that the Spaniards were flying before the English, spread in all directions false intelligence, saying that the Lord High Admiral had fied to London, and that Drake was taken.

The government resources were, at that period, very inadequate to its wants. It appears from Drake's notes, that there was great difficulty in paying the crews, and that he was obliged to advance money to the Lord High Admiral from his own funds. To preclude expense, the queen's ships were, in the September of this year, paid off, and the other vessels returned to their the September of this year, paid off, and the other vessels returned to their owners.

In the following year, 1589, Philip was said to be preparing another armada, and our government determined to anticipate it by an attack on Spain. They were, however, as we have seen, at a loss for resources, and it shows both the After being upwards of four years ashore. Drake was asked to engage in

the September of this year, paid off, and the other vessels returned to uncurveness. In the following year, 1589, Philip was said to be preparing another armada, and our government determined to anticipate it by an attack on Spain. They were, however, as we have seen, at a loss for resources, and it shows both the generous character of Drake, and his strong attachment to the queen, that he came forward proffering both his money and his services, under circumstances which, from his experience, he must have known to be very disadvantageous. He and Sir John Norris undertook to fit out on expedition, at their own experience, he must have known to be very disadvantageous. He and Sir John Norris undertook to fit out on expedition, at their own experience, he such a state of the project was, to every disadvantageous. He and Sir John Norris undertook to fit out on expedition, at their own experience, he must have known to be very disadvantageous. He and the claim of Don Antonio, a pretender, to the crown of Portugal, and to rescue that kingdom from the dominion of Spain. They counted on the assistance of the Portuguese and on that of Muley Hamet, King of Morocco.

There are difficulties inseparable from a combined sea and land expedition, and there were others incidental to the mode in which this undertaking was goung, gam being, to most embarked in it, rather more an object than glory. This feet were others incidental to the mode in which this undertaking was goung, gam being, to most embarked in it, rather more an object than glory. The fleet made first for Corunna, which place they prepared to be singe, and counted on taking easily; but the garrison and inhabitants made a desperate defence, their spain the sum of Spaniards of large size, was captured. A greater misfortune soon followed; Sir John Hawkins took ill, and on reaching the roadstead of Porto Rico breathed his last. His death is generally attributed to chagrin at the loss of the frigate; but that is not the least likely, and the climate, which afterwards caused such mortality in the squadron, is cause enough for the death of a man of eighty. On that night they were preparing to attack the town, and while at supper the guns from the fort opened on them, and a shot piercing the grand cabin struck the stool on which Drake sat from under him, killed Sir Nicholas Clifford, mortally wounded a Mr. Browne, and hurt some others. Drake was attached to Browne, who had the strange name of "Brute," and taking leave of him when going forward to the assault, he said, "Ah, dear Brute, I could grieve for thee; going forward to the assault, he said, "Ah, dear Brute, I could grieve for thee; but now is no time for me to let down my spirits." The attack was made with desperate courage, but firmly resisted, for the Spaniards were well prepared, and had sent away their treasure, and women and children. After considerable loss on both sides, Drake drew off his men having gained no object beyond that of destroying some shipping. They afterwards attacked other places, took Rio de la Hacha and Nombre-de-Dios, and Baskerville landed the troops, and attempted to make his way to Panama through the passes of Darien. In this their great object they were disappointed. They were harassed by ambussuperintendence, that it was first fortified. He contributed one hundred pounds, and obtained twelve hundred pounds for the purpose from the government, through Lord Burleigh. He had also cannon placed on the Hoe (a corruption of the word "haw," the Saxon vernacular for "hill,") and put in a state of defence the island in the sound, before that time called St. Nicholas's Island, but since and now only known as Drake's Island. Thus he thought they might hold out against a large force for at least ten days, which would enable the government to come to their relief. At the same time, to allay the fears of the inhabitants, Sir Francis brought his wife and establishment, and fixed on the Hoe. Of these, a certain number kept watch every night, Sir Francis bring being the first to begin. Hakluyt mentions his having applied to Sir Francis Drake to assist him in establishing a lectureship on navigation in London, and that "at the verie first he answered that he liked so well the notion, that he would give twentie poundes by the yeare standing, and twentie poundes more beforehand to a learned man to furnish him with instruments and maps." In conjunction with his friend, Sir John Hawkins, he founded a benevolent institution, for which numbers still bless their memories. In the year 1590 they the was, perhaps, the more susceptible of disease. After a few days illness, a died on board the Defiance, off Porto-Bello, on the 28th of January, 1596, and in the fifty-third year of his age. He received, in those regions where he first made his reputation, a seaman's funeral—his remains, enclosed in a leaden coffin, were committed to the deep, with the solemnities of the Church of England service, and the mournful signals and firing of the fleet.

land service, and the mournful signals and firing of the fleet.

The questionable acts of Drake are, to a great extent, palliated by a consideration of the circumstances and state of feeling of the time; but, whatever may be thought of them, we are bound to extol his talents, and to honour him, for the services he rendered his country. By his early voyages, he made known the great tracks of trade—dispelled the alarms which, up to his time, had closed the passage into the Pacific—discovered Cape Horn—showed, as we have seen, that the "Portugals were false," in ascribing such horrors to the route by the Cape of Good Hope—and thus led to the establishment of our commerce with the East. He awakened the desire for foreign trade—stimulated it by the wealth he gained, and by the accounts he gave of the riches abroad—and made it more practicable, by the improvements he introduced into the merchant service. He was, undoubtedly, the main founder of our navy. It was at his suggestion, and at that of Hawkins, that it was placed on a more regular footing—the Queen assigning a yearly sum of £8970 for keeping it in repair. He was, we are told, the first who introduced the aid of astronomy into practical navigation—the first, too. who directed anything like attention to repair. He was, we are told, the first who introduced the and of assistance, into practical navigation—the first, too, who directed anything like attention to the importance of discipline, the practice of gunnery, the finding of ships, and the preservation of the health of crews. Showing our sailors the value of good the preservation of the health of crews. seamanship, he taught them to disregard the large ships of Spain—and fina he gave to our flag that far-spread fame, which, from the days of the Arma

In Mrs. Bray's "Tamar and Tavy," there are many popular traditions about Drake, which show what hold he has on the imaginations of the peasantry of Devon and Somerset. A Somersetshire legend tells, that, being away from his lady seven twelve-months and a day, and never heard of, she conceived she had a right to regard him as dead, and marry sgain. She had a new lover—fixed the wedding day—and the parties were on their way to church, when a great stone fell among them, and the marriage was abandoned in fear. Soon after, Drake returned, and in the disguise of a beggar, besought his wife for alms—a smile betrayed him, and all her affection reviving, she fell into Ms arms.

to those of our recent victories in Syria, it has maintained with increasing

THE LAST OF THE KNIGHTS. DON JOHN AND THE HERETICS OF FLANDERS.

It would almost seem as though chivalry were one of the errors of Popery; so completely did the spirit of the ancient orders of knighthood evaporate at the Reformation! The blind enthusiasm of ignorance having engendered superstitions of every kind and colour, the blow struck at the altar of the master idol proved fatal to all

In Elizabeth's time, the forms and sentiment of chivalry were kept up by an effort. The parts enacted by Sidney and Raleigh, appear studied rather than instinctive. At all events, the gallant Sir Philip was the last of English knights, as he was the first of his time. Thenceforward, the valour of the country assumed a character more professional.

But a fact thus familiar to us of England, is more remarkable of the rest of Europe. The infallibility of Rome once assailed, every faith was shaken. Loyalty was lessened, chivalry became extinct; expiring in France with Henri IV. and the League—in Portugal with Don Sebastian of Braganza—and in Spain with Charles V., exterminated root and branch by the pen of Cervantes. One of the most brilliant effervescences, however, of those crumbling institutions, is connected with Spanish history, in the person of Don John of Austria;—a prince who, if consecrated by legitimacy to the annals of the throne, would have glorified the historical page by a thousand heroic incidents. But the sacrament of his baptism being unhappily unpreceded by that of a marriage, he has bequeathed us one of those anomalous existences—one of those incomplete destinies, which embitter our admiration with disappointment and regret.

would have glorihed the historical page by a thousand heroic incidents. But the sacrament of his baptism being unhappily unpreceded by that of a marriage, he has bequeathed us one of those anomalous existences—one of those incomplete destinies, which embitter our admiration with disappointment and regret. On both sides of royal blood, Don John was born with qualifications to adorn a throne. It is true that when his infant son was entrusted by Charles V. to the charge of the master of his household, Don Quexada, the Emperor simply described him as the effspring of a lady of Ratisbon, named Barbara Blomberg But the Infanta Clara Eugenia was confidentially informed by her father Philip II., and confidentially informed her satellite La Cuea, that her uncle was "every way of imperial lineage;" and but that he was the offspring of a crime, Don John had doubtless been seated on one of those thrones to which his legitimate brother Philip imparted so little distinction.

Forced by the will of Charles V. to recognize the consanguinity of Don John, and treat him with brotherly regard, one of the objects of the hateful life of the father of Don Carlos seem to have been to thwart the ambitious instincts of his brilliant Faulconbridge. For in the boiling veins of the young prince abided the whole soul of Charles V.,—valour, restlessness, ambition; and his romantic life and mysterious death bear alike the tincture of his parentage.

That was indeed the age of the romance of royalty! Mary at Holyrood,—Elizabeth at Kenilworth—Carlos at the feet of his mother-in-law,—the Béarnais at the gates of Paris,—have engraved their type in the book of universal memory. But Don John escapes notice—a solitary star outshone by dazzling constellations. Commemorated by no medals, flattered by no historiographer, sung by no inspired "godson," anointed by neither pope nor primate, his nook in the temple of fame is out of sight, and forgotten.

Even his master feat, the gaining of the battle of Lepanto, brings chiefly to our recollection that the

Spanish writers of the noble youth, extricated from his convent to be introduced on the high-road to a princely cavalier, surrounded by his retinue, whom he is first desired to salute as a brother, and then required to worship, as the king of Spain? We are told of his joy on discovering his filial relationship to the great Emperor, so long the object of his admiration. We are told of his deeds of prowess against the Turks at Lepanto, at Tunis against the Moor. We are told of the proposition of Gregory XiII. that he should be rewarded with the crown of Barbary, and of the desire of the revolted nobility of Belgium, to raise him to their tottering throne; nay, we are even assured that "la couronne d'Hibernie" was offered to his acceptance. And finally, we are told of his untimely death and glorious funeral—mourned by all the knighthood of the land! But we hear and forget. Some mysterious counter-charm has stripped his laurels of their verdure. Even the lesser incidents of the life of Don John are replete with the interest of romance. When appointed by Philip II. governor of the Netherlands, in order that he might deal with the heretics of the Christian faith as with the faithful of Mahomet, such deadly vengeance was vowed against his person by the Protestant party headed by Horn and the Prince of Orange, that it was judged necessary for his highness to perform his journey in disguise. Attired as a Moorish slave, he reached Luxembourg as the attendant of Ottavio Gonzaga, brother of Prince Amalfi, at the very moment the troops of the king of Spain were butchering eight thousand citizens in his revolted city of Antwerp!—

The arrival of the new governor afforded the signal for more pacific measures.

Antwerp!—
The arrival of the new governor afforded the signal for more pacific measures. The dispositions of Don John were humane—his manners frank. Aware that the Belgian provinces were exhausted by ten years of civil war, and that the pay of the Spanish troops he had to lead against them was so miserably in arrear as to compel them to acts of atrocious spoliation, the hero of Lepanto appears to have done his best to stop the effusion of blood; and, notwithstanding the counteraction of the Prince of Orange, the following spring, peace and an amnesty were proclaimed. The treaty signed at Marche, (known by the name of the Perpetual Edict,) promised as much tranquillity as was compatible with the indignation of a country which had seen the blood of its best and noblest poured forth, and the lives and property of its citizens sacrificed without mercy or calculation.

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But, though welcomed to Brussels by the acclamations of the people and the submission of the States, Don John appears to have been fully sensible that his head was within the jaws of the lion. The blood of Egmont had not yet sunk into the earth; the echoes of the edicts of Alva yet lingered in the air; and the very stones of Brussels appeared to rise up and testify against a brother of Philip II.!

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Right thankful, therefore, was the young prince when an excuse was afforded for establishing himself in a more tenable position, by an incident which must again be accounted among the romantic adventures of his life. For the sudden journey of the fascinating Margaret of Valois to the springs of Spa, on pretence of indisposition, was generally attributed to a design against the heart of the hero of Lepanto.

Treasonable words.

But there was nothing in its rude stone walls to harbor an excessoroper.

Nor is this all!" cried his noble friend. "My discovery of the unbrotherly sentiments of Philip has tended to enlighten me towards the hatefulness of his bigotry—chill me to the marrow!—The Holy Inquisition deserves, in my estimation, a name the very antithesis of holy."

I bessech your highness!" cried Gonzaga—clasping his hands together in an irrepressible panic.

"Never fear, man! There be neither spies nor inquisitors in our camp; and if there were, both they and you must even hear me out!" cried Don John.

"There is some comfort in discharging one's heart of matters that have long."

A prince so remarkable for his gallantry of knighthood, could do no less than wait upon the sister of the French king, on her passage through Namur; and, once established in the citadel of that stronghold of the royalists, he quitted it no more. In process of time, a camp was formed in the environs, and fortresses erected on the banks of the Meuse under the inspection of Don John; nor was it at first easy to determine whether his measures were actuated by mistrust of the Protestants, or devotion to the worst and most Catholic of wives of the

of the Protestants, or devotion to the worst and most Catholic of wives of the best and most Huguenot of kings.

The blame of posterity, enlightened by the journal of Queen Margaret's proceedings in Belgium, (bequeathed for our edification by the alienated queen of Henri IV.,) has accused Don John of blindness, in the right-loyal reception bestowed on her, and the absolute liberty accorded her during her residence at Spa, where she was opening a road for the arrival of her brother the Duke of Alengon. It is admitted, indeed, that her attack upon his heart met with defeat. But the young governor is said to have made up in chivalrous courtesies. Spa, where she was opening a road for the Alengon. It is admitted, indeed, that her attack upon his heart met with defeat. But the young governor is said to have made up in chivalrous courtesies for the disappointment of her tender projects; and Margaret, if she did not find a lover at Namur, found the most assiduous of knights.

Many, indeed, believe that his attentions to the French princess were as much a feint as her own illness; and that he was as completely absorbed in keeping at bay his heretic subjects, as her highness by the desire of converting them into the subjects of France. It was only those admitted into the confidence of Don John who possessed the clue to the mystery.

Ottavio Gonzaga, on his return from a mission to Madrid with which he had been charged by Don John, was the first to acquaint him with the suspicions to which the sojourn of Margaret had given rise.

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"I own I expected to find your highness in better cheer," said he, when the first compliments had been exchanged. "Such marvels have been recounted in Spain of your fêtes and jousts of honour, that I had prepared myself to hear of nothing at head-quarters but the silken pastimes of a court."

"Instead of which," cried Don John, "you find me, as suad, in my steel jorkin, with no milder music at command than the trumpets of my camp: my sole duty, the strengthening of yonder lines," continued be, (pointing from a window of the citadel, near which they were standing, commanding the conductor of the Sambre and Meuse,) "and my utmost diversion, an occasional charge against the boars in yonder forest of Marlagne!"

"I cannot but suppose it more than occasional," rejoined Gonzaga; "for I must pay your highness the ill compliment of avowing, that you appear more worn by fatigue and weather at this moment, and in this sunless clime, than at the height of your glorious labours in the Mediterranean! Namur has already ploughed more wrinkles on your bow than Barbary or Lepanto."

"Say rather in my heart for cried the impetuous prince. "Since you quitted me, six months ago, my dear Gonzaga, I have known nothing but cares! To you I have no scruple in avowing, that my position in this country is hateful. So long accustomed to war against a barbarous enemy, I could almost fancy my way to be a sunley and the sunley and

Gonzaga listened in startled silence. To hear the young vicercy thus bold in the avowal of sentiments, which of late he had been hearing imputed to him at the Escurial as the direct of crimes, filled him with amazement.

"But these hopes have expired!" resumed Don John "The harshness with which, on my return triumphant from Barbary, my brother refused to ratify the propositions of the Vatican in my favour, convinced me that I have nothing to expect from Philip beyond the perpetual servitude of a satellite of the King

of Spain."

Gonzaga glanced mechanically round the chamber at the emission of these treasonable words. But there was nothing in its rude stone walls to harbor an

lain so heavy on it; and I swear to you, Gonzaga, that, instead of feeling surprised to find my cheeks so lank, and my eyes so hollow, you would rather be amazed to find an ounce of flesh upon my bones, did you know how careful are my days, and how sleepless my nights, under the perpetual harassments of civil my days, and how sleepless my nights, under the perpetual harassments of civil that they are townsmen of my illustrious father, the low-minded Walloons, the morose Brugeois, the artful Brabangons—all the varied tribes, in short, of the old Burgundian duchy, seem to vie with each other which shall succeed the best in thwarting and hamiliating me. And for what do I hear it! What honor or profit shall I reap from my patience! What thanks derive for having wasted my best days and best energies, in bruising with my iron heel the head of the serpent of heresy? Why, even that Philip, for some toy of a mass neglected or an ave forgotten, will perhance give me over to the tender questioning of his grand inquisitor, as the shortest possible answer to my pretensions to a crown,—while the arrogant nobility of Spain, when roused from their apathy towards me by tidings of another Lepanto, a fresh Tunis, will exclaim with modified gratification—'There spoke the blood of Charles the Fifth! Not so ill fought for a bastard!"

Perceiving that the feelings of his highness were chafed, the courtier, as in presention bound assigned the lovely to the target of the properties of the round of their young chief.

Perceiving that the feelings of his highness were chafed, the courtier, as in the present of the round of the ro

ill fought for a bastard!"

Perceiving that the feelings of his highness were chafed, the courtier, as in vocation bound, assured him he underrated the loyalty towards him of his fellow countrymen of the Peninsula; and that his services as governor of the Low Countries were fully appreciated.

"So fully, that I should be little surprised to learn the axe was already sharpened that is to take off my head!" cried Don John, with a scornful laugh.

"And such being the exact state of my feelings and opinions, my trusty Gonzaga, I ask you whether I am likely to have proved a suitable Petrarch for so accomplished a Laura as the sister of Henry HI!"—

"I confess myself disappointed." replied the crafty Italian —"I was in hones

"I confess myself disappointed," replied the crafty Italian.—"I was in hopes that your highness had found recreation as well as glory in Belgium. During my sojourn at the court of Philip, I supported with patience the somewhat ceremonious gravity of the Escurial, in the belief that your highness was enjoying meanwhile those festal enlivenments, which none more fully understand how to organize and adorn."

"If such an expectation really availed to enliven the Escurial," cried Don John recklessly, "your friendship must indeed possess miraculous properties! However, you may judge with your own eyes the pleasantness of my position; and every day that improves your acquaintance with the ill blood and ill condition of this accursed army of the royalists, ill-paid, ill-disciplined, and ill-intentioned, will inspire you with stronger yearnings after our days of the Mediterranean, where I was master of myself and of my men."

"And all this was manifested to Margaret, and all this will serve to comfort

"And all this was manifested to Margaret, and all this will serve to comfort the venomous heart of the queen mother!"—ejaculated Gonzaga, shrugging his shoulders.

his shoulders.

"Not a syllable, not a circumstance! The Queen of Navarre was far too much engrossed by the manœuvres of her own bright eyes, to take heed of those of my camp."

"Your highness is perhaps less well aware than might be desirable, of how many things a woman's eyes are capable of doing, at one and the same time!"—retorted the Italian.

"I only wish," cried Don John impatiently, "that instead of having occasion to read me those Jeremiads, you had been here to witness the friendship you so strangely exaggerate! A ball, an excursion on the Meuse, a boar hunt in the forest of Marlagne, constitute the pastimes you are pleased to magnify into an imperial ovation

"Much may be confided amid the splendour of a ball-room,—much in one or half hour of a greenwood rendezvous!"—persisted the provoking Ottavio

poor half hour of a greenwood renuezvous.

"Ay—much indeed!" responded Don John, with a sigh so deep that it startled by its significance the attention of his brother in arms. "But not to such a woman as the Queen of Henri the Bearnais!" returned the Prince. "By our Lady of Liesse! I wish no worse to that heretic prince, than to have placed his honour in the keeping of the gente Margot."

Fain would Gonzaga have pursued the conversation, which had taken a turn that promised wonders for the interest of the despatches he had undertaken to forward to the Escurial, in elucidation of the designs and sentiments of Don John,—towards whom his allegiance was as the kisses of Judas! But the imperial scion, (who, when he pleased, could assume the unapproachability of the blood royal,) made it apparent that he was no longer in a mood to be questioned. Having represent to the new context (it, whore a secretary expressed to the new context (it, whore a secretary expressed to the new context (it, whore a secretary expressed to the new context (it) whore a secretary expressed to the new context (it) whore a secretary expressed to the new context (it) whore a secretary expressed to the new context (it) where it apparent that the new context (it) where it is not to be in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) where it is not to be interested in the new context (it) whe Having proposed to the new-comer (to whom, as an experienced commander, he destined the colonelship of his cavalry,) that they should proceed to a survey of the fertifications at Bouge, they mounted their horses, and, escorted by Nignio di Zuniga, the Spanish aide-de-camp of the prince, proceeded to the

The affectionate deference testified towards the young governor by all classes, the moment he made his appearance in public, appeared to Gonzaga strangely in contradiction with the declarations of Don John that he was no favourite in Belgium. The Italian forgot that the Dike of Arschot, the Counts of Mansfeld and Barlaimont, while doffing their caps to the representative of the King of Spain, had as much right to behold in him the devoted friend of Don John of Austria, as he to regard them as the faithful vassals of his government.

of Austria, as he to regard them as the faithful vassals of his government.

A fair country is the country of Namur!—The confluent streams—the impending rocks, the spreading forests of its environs, comprehend the finest features of landscape; nor could Ottavio Gonzaga feel surprised that his prince should find as such more pleasure in those breezy plains than in the narrow streets of fixuasels, as he found security and strength.

On the rocks everhanging the Meuse, at some distance from the town, stands the village of Bonge, forthed by Join John; to attain which by land, hamlets and thickets were to be traversed; and it was pleasant to see the Walloon peasant children run forth from the cottages to salute the royal train, making their heavy. Flemish chargers swerve aside and perform their lumbering cabrioles far more defly than the cannonading of the rebels, to which they were almost accustomed.

"Then, by the blessed shrine of St. Jago, give the fellows at least the strappado," cried Don John, out of all patience. "Since restitution may not be, be the retribution all the heavier."

be the retribution all the heavier."

"It is ever thus," cried he, addressing himself to Gonzaga, as the aide-decamp resumed his plumed beaver, and galloped off with an imprecation between his lips, at having so rustic a duty on his hands, and instead of accompanying the parade of his royal master. "It goes against my conscience to decree the chastisement of these fellows. For i' faith, they that fight, must feed; and hunger, that eats through stone walls, is apt to have a nibble at honesty. My royal brother, or those who have the distribution of his graces, is so much more liberal of edicts and anathemas than of orders on the treasury of Spain, that money and rations are evermore wanting. If these Protestants persist in their stand against us, I shall have to go forth to all the Catholic cities of the empire, preaching, like Peter the hermit, to obtain contributions from the pious!"

"His Majesty is perhaps of opinion." observed Gonzaga, "that rebels and

"His Majesty is perhaps of opinion," observed Gonzaga, "that rebels and heretics ought to supply the maintenance of the troops sent to reduce them to

"A curious mode of engaging their affections towards either the creed or prince from which they have revolted!" cried Don John "But you say true, Ottavio. Such are precisely the instructions of my royal brother; whom the Almighty soften with a more Christian spirit in his upholding of the dectrines of Christianity!—I am bidden to regard myself as in a conquered country. I am bidden to feel myself as I may have felt at Modon or Lepanto. It may not be, it may not be!—These people were the loval subjects of my forefathers. These people are the faithful followers of Christ."

"Let us trust that the old woman may get back her cow, and your highness' tender conscience stand absolved,"—observed Gonzaga with a smile of ill-repressed derision. "I fear, indeed, that the Coprt of the Escurial is unprepared

pressed derision. "I fear, indeed, that the Court of the Escurial is unprepared with sympathy for such grievances."

"Gonzaga."—exclaimed Don John, suddenly reining up his horse, and looking his companion full in the face, "these are black and bitter times; and apt to make kings, princes, nobles, av, and even prelates, forget that they are men; or rather that there be men in the world beside themselves."—Then allowing his charger to resume its caracolling, to give time to his startled friend to recohis charger to resume its caracolling, to give time to his startled friend to recover from the glow of consciousness burning on his cheek,—he resumed with a less stern inflexion. "It is the vexation of this conviction that hath brought my face to the meagreness and sallow tint that accused the scorching sun of Barbary. I love the rush of battle. The clash of swords or roaring of artillery is music to me. There is joy in contending, life for life, with a traitor, and marshaling the fierce battalions on the field. But the battle done, let the sword be sheathed! The struggle over, let the blood sink into the earth, and the deadly smoke disperse, and give to view once more the peace of heaven!—The petty aggravations of daily strife,—the cold-blooded oppressions of conquest, the contest with the peasant for his morsel of bread, or with his chaste wife for her fidelity,—are so revolting to my conscience of good and evil, that as the Lord liveth there are moments when I am tempted to resign for ever the music I love so well of drum and trumpet, and betake myself, like my royal father, to some drowsy monastery, to listen to the end of my days to the snuffling of Capuchins!"

Scarce could Ottavio Gonzaga, so recently emancipated from the Escurefrain from making the sign of the cross at this heinous declaration!—But contained himself.—It was his object to work his way still further into the c

fidence of his royal companion.

"The chief pleasure I derived from the visit of the French princess to Namur," resumed Don John, "was the respite it afforded from the contemplation "The chief pleasure I derived from the visit of the French princess to Namur," resumed Don John, "was the respite it afforded from the contemplation of such miseries and such aggressions. I was sick at heart of groans and murmurs,—weary of the adjustment of grievances. To behold a woman's face, whereof the eyes were not red with weeping, was something !"—

"And the eyes of the fair Queen of Navarre are said to be of the brightest !"

observed Gonzaga with a sneer.

"As God judgeth my soul, I noted not their hue or brightness!" exclaimed Don John, "Her voice was a woman's—her bearing a woman's—her tastes a woman's. And it brought back the memory of better days to hear the silken robes of her train rustling around me, instead of the customary clang of mail; and merry laughs instead of perpetual moans, or the rude oaths of my Wal-

An incredulous smile played on the handsome features of the Italian.—

"Have out your laugh!" cried Don John. "You had not thought to see the lion of Lepanto converted into so mere a lap-dog!—Is it not so!"

"As little so as I can admit without the disrespect of denial to your highness,"—observed Gonzaga, with a low obeisance. "My smile was occasioned ness,"—observed Gonzaga, with a low obsiance. "My smile was occasioned by wonder that one so little skilled in feigning as the royal lion of Lepanto, should even hazard the attempt. There, at least—and there alone—is Don John of Austria certain of defeat!"

customed.

As they cut across a meadow formed by the windings of the Meuse, they saw at a distance a group formed, like most groups congregated just then in the district, of soldiers, and peasants; to which the attention of the prince being directed, Nignio di Zuniga, his aide de camp, was dispatched to ascertain the cause of the gathering.

"A nothing, if it please your highness! was the reply of the Spaniard alloping back, hat in hand, with its plumes streaming in the breeze in this the prince being districtions in the distriction of the gathering which had halted, might resume its pace.

"But a sothing of interesting the control of the first trivialities of life very differently from those by whom he was surrounded."

"A village grievance!—An old woman roaring her lungs out for a cow which is control of the stream of the stream of the stream of the surrounded."

Even Ottavio Gonzaga was too much engrossed by the tactical debates car-

rying on around him, to have further thought of the mysteries into which he firmed in all my suspicions. She was from the neighbourhood of Matamoros,

GREGG'S COMMERCE OF THE PRAIRIES.

Few works of the present day have attained a more rapid popularity than Mr. Gregg's valuable and interesting production on the great Western prairies. Not only are his volumes felicitous in style, and abounding with exciting and thrilling personal adventure; but they present a vast amount of new and important information, peculiarly opportune and suitable to the present interests of the mercantile enterprize of a comparatively new and highly promising department of our commerce. As a narrative of personal adventure merely, his work will necessarily commend itself to a large class of readers, while its claims on the notice of the commercial community will be found scarcely inferior. The scrupulous integrity with which his statements are every where marked, impart

rying on around him, to have further thought of the mysteries into which he was resolved to penetrate.

It was not till the decline of day, that the prince and his état major returned to Namur; invitations having been frankly given by Don John to a score of his officers, to an entertainment in honour of the return of his friend.

Amid the jovialty of such an entertainment, Gon zaga entertained little doubt of learning the truth. The rough railleries of such men were not likely to respect so slight a circumvallation as the honour of female reputation; and the glowing vintage of the Moselle and Rhine would bring forth the secret among.

Comanches, some twenty vears previous having kidnapped the daughter of Comanches, some twenty years previous having kidnapped the daughter of Comanches, some twenty years previous having kidnapped the daughter of Comanches.

Amid the jovialty of such an entertainment, Gonzaga entertained little doubt of learning the truth. The rough railleries of such men were not likely to respect so slight a circumvallation as the honour of female reputation; and the glowing vintage of the Moselle and Rhine would bring forth the secret among the bubbles of their flowing tides. And, in truth, searcely were the salvers withdrawn, when the potations of these mailed carousers produced deep oaths and uproarious laughter; amid which was toasted the name of Margaret, with the enthusiasm due to one of the originators of the massacre of St. Bartholomew, from the most Catholic captains of the founder of the Inquisition of Spain.

The admiration due to her beauty, was, however, couched in terms scarcely warranted on the lips of men of honour, even by such frailties as Margaret's; and, to the surprise of Gonzaga, no restraint was imposed by the presence of her imputed lover. It seemed an established thing, that the name of Margaret was a matter of indifference in the ears of Don John!

That very night, therefore, (the banquet being of short continuance, as there was to be a field-day at daybreak, under the reviewal of the prince.) Ottavio Gonzaga, more than ever to seek in his conjectures, resolved to address himself for further information to Nignio; to whom he had brought confidential letters for further information to Nignio; to whom he had brought confidential letters for further information to Nignio; to whom he had brought confidential letters for further information to Nignio; to whom he had brought confidential letters was the ears of the formation to the reviewal of the prince.) Ottavio Gonzaga, more than ever to seek in his conjectures, resolved to address himself for further information to Nignio; to whom he had brought confidential letters for further information to Nignio; to whom he had brought confidential letters was the ears of the formation to the formation

was not there, and that he allow the interest in the land in the sell him.

"Out of half a dozen Mexican captives that happened to be with our new visitors, we only met with one who manifested the slightest inclination to abandon Indian life. This was a stupid boy about fifteen years of age, who had prebably been roughly treated on account of his laziness. We very soon struck a bably been roughly treated on account of his laziness. bably been roughly treated on account of his laziness. We very soon struck a bargain with his owner, paying about the price of a mule for the little outcast, whom I sent to his family as soon as we reached Chihuahua. Notwithstanding the inherent stupidity of my protégé, I found him abundantly grateful—much to his credit be it spoken—for the little service I had been able to render him." Passing by our author's graphic descriptions of the mode of using the lazo and the other sports of the prairies he continues.

ms on The mark of the other sports of the prairies he continues:

"Although the buffalo is the largest, he has by no means the control among the prairie animals: the scoptre of authority has been lodged with the large grey wolf. Though but little larger than the wolf of the United States, he is much more ferocious. The same species abound throughout the north of Mexico, where they often kill horses, mules and cattle of all sizes; and on the prairies they make considerable havoc among the buffalo.

potential information, peculiarly opportune and saitable to the present inference of the inference interpretor of a computatively new and lightly promising option.

will assessarily commend itself to a large class of readers, while its claims on the auties of the commercial comminy will be found excercibly inferror. The best continued itself to a large class of readers, while its claims on the auties of the commercial comminy will be found excercibly inferror. The continued is a state of the state is a second and so officiently cherused, presenting will be some eight or nine times, and having been among the excites of the state of the state is a second and so officiently cherused, presenting will be some eight or nine times, and having been among the excites of the state of the state is the large conditions of the patients of the state of

at amongst his companions, and turning mostly all sorts of things into a ridicule, so that the town was never well out of one piece of waggery of his till it was into another. The provost had been in Edinburgh one market-day, and had seen the things called instantaneous lights or lucifer matches at the inn where he put up. I daresay it must be fifteen years since; so you see it's not a story of yesterday that I am going to tell you. Well, the provost was uncommon taken up with the lucifers, which he thought the grandest thing he had ever seen, keeping off gas and steam; a great improvement they were surely upon the flint and tinder-box, which you might often hammer at for half an hour at a time, and not get a light after all. So the provost, what does he do but gives a friend, that was going to Edinburgh on business, eighteenpence to buy a box of lucifer matches—they were eighteenpence then, though every bare-legged bairn is now selling them for a penny. Well, no matter as to the price. The provost never regarded any expense when he had a joke in his head. His friend—it was William Thomson the merchant—brings out the box of lucifers next day, and hands it to the provost, who took him under a

head. His friend—it was William Thomson the merchant—brings out the box of lucifers next day, and hands it to the provost, who took him under a strict promise to keep all quiet for two or three days.

Now, you must understand, next door to the provost there was a man they called Sanders Niven, that kept a public house, a decent quiet sort of a body as could be, with quarter boots and whings in them, and a wee gray head, and the hair aye stroked smooth over his brow. Sanders was tacksman of the customs of the burst and the him and the him and the him and the hair age. the hair aye stroked smooth over his brow. Sanders was tacksman of the customs of the burgh, and in that way was well known to the provost and the council. His house was principally for tradesmen; but there was one good back-room with a carpet in't, that answered very well for two or three of the burgesses who might be wanting to have a chat in the evening over a jug of

"The habitudes of the Osages do not appear to have undergone any material change, notwits*anding the exertions of the government and the missionare very curious. The eldest daughter seems not only 'heiress apparent,' the stress of the owner of the entire property and household, the instead of heir marimonial customs are very curious. The eldest daughter seems not only 'heiress apparent,' the stresself held as a piece of merchantable property, estimated somewhat is in civilized life, in proportion to her 'charms,' and to the value of her 'heirediannests.' She is therefore kept under the strictest watch by her parents, that she may not diminish her worth by any improper conduct.

"When some warrior 'beau'has taken a fancy to the heiress and wishes some of the noblest), and tying them at her lodge door departs without saying a word; leaving them, like a slow-match, siently to effect his purpose. After the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long award; leaving them, like a slow-match, siently to effect his purpose. After the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long to the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long to the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long to the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long to the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long to the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long to the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long to the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long to the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long to the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long to the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long to the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long to the 'pretender' has disappeared, the matron of the premises and her long would come in and sit down a while, which he bitter coat on, and a clean washed face, and his hair new combed.

"Come away in bye, Sanders," says the provost, "and dinna sit on the door, but go into the fire, for really it's a coldish kind of night, and the wind's unco sair in the cast. Have ye brought a glass for yoursell, Sanders?"

"Ay, that I hae, provost—muckle obleeged to you."

And so Sanders sat down, and the toddy was made real good by the dean, who was a grand hand at a jug. And we all began to converse on the topics of the day, the landlord taking his share of both the toddy and the chat as well as the rest. By and by we came to talk of two new improvements that the provost had a great hand in—namely, the new-seating of the kirk, and the new arrangements in the kirkyard. He had made both the living and the dead sit about most astonishingly. The provost was very great upon both subjects. It would have been nothing at all to make the living folk shift their places a little in the kirk where it was necessary; but when he began to meddle with the dead folk, there was a terrible storm raised about his ears. His object, you must know, was to make the burial-ground something neat, for it had got into strange disorder in the course of time, and there were no right walks through it. And so what does he do but makes every one of the old upright stones lie flat down upon the ground, as if they had got tired of standing so long, and were wishing for a rest; and he also had the whole surface smoothed down, and neat square stones stuck in, to mark every family's piece of ground; and then he behoved to have nice gravel walks laid out, with evergreen bushes along the sides of them; and that occasioned awful troubles, for this one came and said it cut in upon his grandfather, and that one spake up and said it went clear over the heads of his last two wives, and so cn. Howsoever, our provost, who was a real clever through-going person, and a determined reformer of everything that would reform, fought his way out of al

From the relisse of this easter of 'fair ones' the indigent warriors and inferior from the relisse of this easter of 'fair ones' the indigent warriors and inferior from the relisse of this easter of 'fair ones' the indigent warriors and inferior from the relisse of this easter of 'fair ones' the indigent warriors and inferior from the relisse of this easter of 'fair ones' the indigent warriors and inferior from the relief of the property of the relief of the property of the relief of the property of the relief of t

well. A son of I hamas Porteous, the baker—a fine laddie he was, but he did not live to come to any distinction as a painter. Well, I've heard the callant myself telling a strange adventure he had once in Surgeon Square among the doctors. There was a lecturer that wished to have some paintings made of a few beautiful cases of ulceration, as he called them, though how there could be any beauty there I cannot well see. So he brought young Porteous one afternoon to draw the ulcers for him. I believe he intended to have the pictures hung up in the lecture-room, by way of a great ornament, after they were done. The laddie had brought all the proper materials for the purpose, and he set to work immediately, though he by no means liked the job. By and by the lecturer went home to his tea, and then he came back again, and attended to some business of his own in the principal room, and in process of time he quite forgot the poor laddie that was painting the beautiful ulcers up stairs. So when it began to grow dark, he went away as he was accustomed to do at that hour, locking the door behind him Little Porteous had no idea that he was left alone in the house, till it grew too dark for him to work any longer, and then he laid locking the door behind him. Little Porteous had no idea that he was left alone in the house, till it grew too dark for him to work any longer, and then he laid down his pencils, and thought he would go and speak to the doctor to let him out. He was rather eerie when he found that the house was all so quiet and dark, and particularly when he got his fingers entangled in a hanging skeleton in the passage, as he was groping his way along. However, he kept up his heart, thinking he would find the doctor in the theatre—that's what they call the lecture-room. And so he groped along and along till he did get into the theatre; but great was his alarm when he found all dark there, and no doctor. He then know that he had been left by accident, and was the only living being theatre; but great was his alarm when he found all dark there, and no doctor. He then knew that he had been left by accident, and was the only living being there among so many relics of the dead; and you may be sure it was a very awful consideration to a young laddie scarcely a year away from school. There was just a wee glimmering from the sky-light, that enabled him to see here and there a skeleton, or a bottled preparation of something more horrible, such as a girning chaft of a split-up head, or a wee monkey-like wean that had never come to life, and was now put up here to dance in a bottle o' speerits to all eternity. Oh—oh—terrible sights indeed!"

"Merciful Providence!" cried Sanders.
"Well, the laddie nevertheless, being in a kind of desperation, made his way to the door, but found it locked. He set to knocking at it with all his

^{*} The custom of taking all the sisters of a family is also said to be common among the Kansas, Omahas, and other kindred tribes; indeed it appears to have prevailed from the earliest ages among all the Dahcotah family as well as many Algonquius and most other tribes about the great Lakes. Mons. La Salle, in his trip from these to the Mississippi in 1763, remarks of the savages of those resions: "They marry several Wives, and commonly all Sisters, if they can, thinking they agree better in their Pamily." Hennepin, Charlevoix, and others allude to the same custom. Murray also mentions something of the kind among the Pawnees. Forbes alludes to the same in California. But in uninformed whether, in these several instances, the husband's right was only defacto, or de jure, as among the Osages, to all the younger sisters.

might; but the sound only made a great echo in the theatre, and frightened him the more. He listened for noises in the square, but not a footstep was to be heard. He then went back to the theatre, and sat down for a while, trying all he could to avoid seeing the fearsome things. Long he sat there, half-stupined with terror, yet aye thinking that surely the doctor would remember him, and that he would next minute hear a footstep or see a light coming to his deliverance—"

At that moment the provost snuffed out the candle, and put us into the same darkness that Porteous was in, for we had hardly any light from the fire. It gave us all a great start, having been wrought up by the bailie's story into a timorsome state of mind.

"I'll run to the passage to get it lighted again," said Sanders; and he was bustling out with the short-six in his hand accordingly, when the provost, in an authoritative voice, cried—

dreary banks of the Neva in the month of December, for the sunny stream of the Guadalquiver, in the heavenly period of its early spring.

About twelve miles from St. Petersburg, is the beautiful pavilion palace of Czarskoezelo, the favourite residence of Catherine II., and the seat of her voluptuous pleasures. I can offer no description of the grounds, but I have been told in summer they are pre-eminently beautiful, and the general effect equally singular as pleasing, from the Turkish kiosks, Chinese pagodas, arches, grotues, and Grecian temples scattered through them.

One room in the palace possesses a melancholy interest in the estimation of the stranger; this is the favourite apartment of the late Emperor Alexander, in which everything remains as he left it on his departure for Taganrog, from when the was never to return. His hat and gloves lay on the table, and all wore the appearance of the tenant of the chamber being merely momentarily absent.

"Stop! Sanders, set down the candle." Which Sanders did, not knowing what to think of it.

what to think of it.

"Rr-h-h-! Fuff!" played something in the provost's hands, and immediately we saw a small but waxing light, blue at first, and bright afterwards, and then we were all sensible of a great smell of brimstone. And lo, in three seconds the provost had the candle lighted again.

"Aih! mercy on us!" cried Sanders in a desperate tone of voice; "what's that! The Enemy's surely got amang us. Aih! pity on me, provost, what's this you've done!" And when we looked, we saw that Sanders's hair, which was naully clanned so close down on his brow had got half way up into an was usually clapped so close down on his brow, had got half way up into an erect position, while his eyes were staring as if they would jump out of his

head.

"Sit down, Sanders!" cried the provost in the same commanding voice.

"What are ye glowring there at! What harm is there in lighting the candle again, when it's been snuffed out! What are you frightened at!"

"Ou, I'm no frightened," said Sanders mechanically, and he then sat down on the farthest away chair from the provost, trembling from head to foot. "But, guide us a', the like o' that saw I never. What wonderfu' things are taking place now-a-days! There's nae reality in naething noo."

"Stuff!" said Dickison; "such a work about re-lighting a snuffed-out candle! Bailie, go on with your story."

"Stuff!" said Dickison; "such a work about re-lighting a snuffed-out candle! Bailie, go on with your story."

"Oh, my story's just about done," quoth the bailie; "for I had only to tell you that after eleven o'clock, when the poor frightened laddie had been three hours in the dark theatre, wi' the fearsome things all round him, the doctor came and let him out. He had gone to his bed, but fortunately came in mind of the young painter before he fell asleep. So he rose immediately, and came with a lantern, in great concern lest the callant should have been the waur o't in his mind. However, he found him quite right in that respect, although there's no saying what a whole night spent in the dark in such a place might have done."

"Hech, but light's precious,' said Sanders, looking queerwise at the candle; "if one only can be sure that it comes in a right way. Aih, provost, ye're

surely no canny."

"You're nothing but a fule, Sanders,' says the provost. "Did ye never see a candle lighted before?"

"Ou ay, mony a time—but in sic a way! Have a care of us! I hope naething will come of it to harm my house, or the wife and baims. I thought the black airt had been a' at an end; but I see wonders will never cease."

And so the chat went on again, with a great deal of fun about Sanders's fright, which we all thought had been extremely well managed, the fearsome story of the young painter having wrought his nerves up finely for the start at the flash of the light. At last, after a great deal of joking and nonsense, when we were all on our feet to go away, the provost took out the box of lucifers and gave it as a present to Sanders, to make up for the fright he had got. Sanders was not for touching it at first, but he soon came round when the provost showed him the way to light the matches. And then we all took our ways home, still laughing to ourselves at the rich treat of Sanders's frightened face, and thinking we never had had a funnier ploy in our born days.

laughing to ourselves at the rich treat of Sanders's frightened face, and thinking we never had had a funnier ploy in our born days.

It soon oozed out among the neighbours what a droll business there had been on Monday night at Sanders Niven's, and great was the curiosity to hear the story. So, night after night, parties of the town's folk met in Sanders's house to get it all from his own mouth over a jug of toddy, and see the lucifers lighted by way of illustration. It really turned out to be a grand business for Sanders, and the dean was not far wrong when he observed, in his pawky way, that Provost Dickison's lucifer match had keepit the town in het water for a fortish.

SAINT PETERSBURG.

From "Personal Adventures and Excursions in Georgia, Circassia, and Russia."
BY LIEUTENANT-COLONAL G. POULETT CAMERON, C. B., K. T. S., &C.,—{Concluded.

From "Personal Adventures and Excursions in Georgia, Circassia, and Russia."

BY LIEUTEMANT-COLOSAL G. POULETT CAMERON, C. B., K. T. S., &c.,—[Concluded.]

A few days after the ball I took the opportunity of going a round of the various palaces in the capital, the very gem of which, however, magnificent as the whole of them are, as I have previously mentioned, was destroyed by fire the year previous, and which I have heard those well qualified to judge assert could not be equalled by the united splendour of the rest of the Imperial residences, both in the environs of and in St. Petersburg itself.

Most providentially, nearly the whole of its rich furniture, paintings, statuary, gorgeous armoury, &c. &c., was with considerable difficulty preserved. Connected by inclosed galleries with this melancholy scene of ruined splendour are the palaces of the Great and Little Hermitage, in which, as I have already observed, the recent grand court fete was held. The extent of these superb edifices, running by the side of the Neva, including the private theatre, is rather more than a verst, or three-quarters of an English mile.

It is said, by foreign artists who have visited the Russian capital, that by far the best and completest collection of Wouvermans, Teniers, and even Spagnolettis, are found here, with upwards of twelve hundred other paintings of the first description, belonging to the Dutch, Spanish, and Italian schools.

One of the most remarkable, and indeed, in my estimation, equally beautiful, (though by no means so grand and extensive.) is the palace built expressly for, and presented by the Empress Catherine to her lover and minister, the celebrated Prince Potemkin, and which, though devastated, and all but destroyed, by the eccentric and capricious Paul, was subsequently renovated, and in a great measure restored, by the Emperor Alexander.

The gardens of the Chateau, converted by that crack-brained monarch into a riding-school for the cavalry, are perhaps the most singular the world ever witnessed, and far ex

imagination of the poet or painter has either attempted or portrayed, since by means of concealed flues and stoves in the midst of a city buried in frost and snow, the stranger may here wander through walks perfumed by the fragrance of the blossoms of the citron, the lime, and the orange, while myrtles, geraniums, and roses, lead him momentarily to suppose that he has exchanged the

wore the appearance of the tenant of the chamber being merely momentarily absent.

Strange and unaccountable is that presentiment of approaching evil which oppresses and subdues sometimes even the most powerful minds.

The morning of his quitting the capital, the Emperor, exhilarated with the prospect of the journey, was remarked to be in higher spirits than he had manifested for many months past, by his suite and attendants, one of whom, approaching him, requested his orders on some subject against his return.

The word seemed to fall on his ear with the shock of a thunderbolt.

"Return!" he said, with melancholy bitterness, "I shall never revisit Czarskoezelo again." Too truly indeed was his foreboding verified.

The bed-chamber of Catherine, which also remained untouched since her death, is furnished with all the rich and luxurious elegance for which she was so celebrated; the walls are of fine porcelain; and close by the bedside is an admirably concealed door. ("Oh, my!" as Mrs. Trollope's young American ladies would exclaim;) hold your tongue, Sir, and be d—d to you; do you suppose the veriest greenhorn in the world cannot understand for what purpose it was intended, without your unmannerly interpretation? these rascally servants will do any thing but shut their eyes, as they ought, and pretend to do, and not trouble their heads about their ladies' actions.

Czarskoezelo was also the favourite residence of Orloff, in the zenith of his fame and power; and it was here occurred that last sad melancholy incident of his life in public.

He had married the young, the beautiful, and amiable Countess Zinowieff, to whom he was devotedly and passionately attached, and in whose society perhaps the short fleeting period of real happiness he ever knew, was experienced. In the bloom of life and health, and within a few months after their union, she was suddenly carried off, and laid in her early grave, a stroke of misfortune so sudden and severe, that the mind of her unhappy husband gave way beneath it.

No one from tha

beneath it.

beneath it.

No one from that moment was admitted to his presence, except one or two confidential domestics; he ate of what they placed before him, and then either sat or reclined in listless apathy, not a tear or mean escaping him; or, passed the time in vacantly wandering from one rich suite of apartments to another, of his gergeous and miserable home, as if in search of the lost and loved one, whose radiant beauty and angelic sweetness had so recently shone, diffusive of every earthly happiness, where all now was darkness, gloom, and wretchedness.

ness.

At length, by the instigation of an acute and intelligent physician, he was prevailed upon to leave St. Petersburg, and proceed upon a lengthened course of travel; from which period till upwards of two years afterwards, no tidings were heard of him, beyond his being engaged in one incessant change of movement from one country to another.

One night about this time, the chateau of Czarskoezelo was the scene of one of those select, gay, and brilliant soirées in which the Empress took so much

One night about this time, the chateau of Czarskoezelo was the scene of one of those select, gay, and brilliant soirées in which the Empress took so much pleasure. Never had she appeared in her best days, though now past the bloom of life, more strikingly handsome, or more replete with happiness, as she promenaded the ball-room, her arm resting upon that of a pale, stripling, elegant form, in a rich hussar uniform, upon whose feminine beauty of feature and countenance, her eyes were fixed with looks of the deepest and fondest love and de-

It was the fair-haired Lanskei, the one, sole being she ever regarded with true affection, whose early and untimely death from decline, crushing and over-whelming with the deepest affliction the heart of the ambitious Sovereign, the artful and intriguing ruler of an equally unscrupulous and unprincipled period, added one more to the many examples of,—what a riddle is woman!

added one more to the many examples of,—what a riddle is woman?

Mirth and gladness were at the highest, the ball proceeded merrily, when a tall, powerful, gentlemanly man, on whose noble and dignified features either disease or the acutest mental misery, or perhaps both, had impressed a paleness so livid and wasted, as rendered his countenance scarcely human, suddenly entered the room. As if in defiance of court citiquette and derision of the gorgeous costumes around him, he was attired in a suit of the deepest mourning; but on his broad and muscular chest glittered, set in the choicest brilliants, the insignia of the most illustrious Orders of Knighthood in Europe.

It was Orloff! He strode into the middle of the assembly, till be reached the spot where the Empress stood.

"You are gay to-night, Katerina," he said, with a maniac laugh; "how happy everything seems around you." Then, changing his tone, he added, in a voice of thunder and ferocity of manner, that startled even the boldest heart present, "How dare you be dancing and enjoying yourselves, and my poor wife not cold in her grave."

a voice of thunder and rerocity of manner, that statute even, and my poor wife present, "How dare you be dancing and enjoying yourselves, and my poor wife not cold in her grave."

Pale and agitated, for several moments, the Empress vainly struggled to give utterance to the words, "Good God! Orloff, are you mad?"

"Mad!" he exclaimed, in that low, deep, stern tone of intense passion, so frightful to hear, as slowly he raised, and menacingly held his finger towards her. "Mad! aye, and who made me so! through whom did I become a murderer and a regicide!"

Catherine now shook so violently, that her favourite was obliged to cast his

Catherine now shook so violently, that her favourite was obliged to cast his arm around her waist to sustain her; but equally alarmed at the fearful degree of agitation which possessed her, and the threatening aspect of Orloff, while even some of the boldest veterans of the great Souvaroff stood by paralyzed and confounded, the noble youth, placing himself as a shield before the Empress, and resigning her to the care of her trembling demoiselles d'honneur, advanced and confronted the giant.

"Boy," said Orloff, contemptuously extending an arm, in muscular strength and proportion, rivalling that of the Hercules Farnesse, and which most certainly would have crushed the elegant form of the favourite to death at a single blow, "Boy, I wish not to harm you, yet come not near me, stand aside, and let me once more gaze upon HEE who has alike been the cause of my glory and my guilt."

The fierce tones of his deep and powerful voice, became wholly changed and abdued, as he uttered the conclusion of the sentence, sadly and mournfully

they struck upon the ear. The exciting energy of the moment was past, he gazed with pity and affection upon his Sovereign and mistress, as sinking upon an adjoining ottoman, that last resource and relief of the hopelessly miserable, the intensely wretched, (whose unutterable agony of mind has been occasioned by their own guilt, vice, or folly,) in its weakness overcame him, and he wept,—the iron-nerved soldier—the unscrupulous votary of ambition—that man of blood, the regicide, wept—wept like a child

He became insensible the next minute, and was borne from the room to his own mansion, at which he had only arrived that evening from abroad, when hearing of the Empress' intended fête, he ordered his carriage, and set off to the palace.

He was satisfied with the explanation, and turning to the driver, commenced avishing upon him every term of opprobrium, (and a Russian generally thinks of a good many,) for his gross violation of the laws of hospitality, and imposition upon a stranger, in which interlocutory exercise he was zealously and ably seconded by the mob.

Such a clamour and medley of tongues the world never witnessed; but the rascal stuck to his point, and never let go his hold upon my cloak, his lungs were as strong as any of his opponents, and he bawled as loud as the best of them; the annunciation of my rank too, which was made with all due pomp and emphasis to frighten him, was productive of quite the reverse, being received with a grin of derision, as pointing to my unhappy hourself.

He lingered but a short time afterwards, his mind never recovering the shock it had sustained in the stroke which, bereaving him of the only tie which bound him to existence, bore the semblance of that retributive justice of that unseen

him to existence, bore the semblance of that retributive justice of that unseen Power, whose sentence may, for purposes of its own, perhaps be stayed, but yet as surely and unerringly one day falls.

The presentation to the Emperor was followed a week afterwards by a similar ceremony to the Grand Duke Michael, whose newly-erected palace is considered as carrying the palm in architectural beauty from all the splendid mansions in the capital, not even excepting the far-famed Winter Palace itself.

On arriving, we ascertained that our own party, consisting of the gentlemen of Lord Clanricarde's Embassy and myself, were the only persons to be introduced on the occasion; and having been shown into an ante-room, notification of our presence was immediately forwarded to the Grand Duke.

The apartment into which we were ushered, was certainly one adapted to fill

of clanricarde's Embassy and myself, were the only persons to be introduced on the occasion; and having been shown into an ante-room, notification
of our presence was immediately forwarded to the Grand Duke.

The apartment into which we were ushered, was certainly one adapted to fill
a stranger with curiosity and astonishment. Had I not been aware of the locale
in which I stood, I should at the moment have supposed I had stumbled upon
the well-furnished orderly room of an enthusiastically zealous commander of
one of the regiments of the Imperial Guard, instead of what we were given to
understand it actually was, the private sitting-room of the Prince himself.

The walls were hung with pictures in plain wood frames, representing soldiers in every position, performing the various movements of the manual, platoon, lance, and sword exercise. In one corner was a camp couch, or bedstead,
with a mattress about as soft and pliant, as the beautifully-polished boards on
with a mattress about as soft and pliant, as the beautifully-polished boards on
which we were treading, while on a plain table, (which, with a few chairs,
formed the entire of the rest of the furniture,) were several books, which, from
their figure and appearance, I could have sworn at a glance were General Orders, Army Regulations, Field Exercise, and all that sort of thing.

By the time I had finished my survey, we were summoned up stairs, and in
a small withdrawing-room, the splendour and rich paraphernalia of which, formed
a singular contrast to the one we had just quitted, found the Grand Duke waiting to receive us.

Swallowing my indignation therefore, as I best could, I at once announced
my willingness to pay the man's demand, an intimation however so far from
a willingness to pay the man's demand, an intimation however so far from
a willingness to pay the man's demand, an intimation however, since, received
with dissent and disapprobation by my own followers, it served but to strengthen
the supposition of the driver that he would get his with a mattress about as soft and pliant, as the beautifully-polished boards on which we were treading, while on a plain table, (which, with a few chairs, formed the entire of the rest of the furniture,) were several books, which, from their figure and appearance, I could have sworn at a glance were General Orders, Army Regulations, Field Exercise, and all that sort of thing.

By the time I had finished my survey, we were summoned up stairs, and in a small withdrawing-room, the splendour and rich paraphernalia of which, formed a singular contrast to the one we had just quitted, found the Grand Duke waiting to receive us.

After some conversation of a general nature, he turned to me, and commenced such a sharp cross-examination relative to the drill, discipline, manœuvres, re wards, periods of service, &c., of the British and Anglo-Indian armies, that I had reason to congratulate myself upon being an old Adjutant, but for which circumstance I must, to a certainty, have been floored, the more especially since it was very easy to perceive, that my Imperial catechist was as fully au fait to the subject, (as indeed to what army in the world is he not?) as myself.

the subject, (as indeed to what army in the world is he not?) as myself.

On concluding, he bowed to us and retired, his departure being almost immediately followed by the entrance of the Grand Duchess Helen, who in the ordinary and common-place parlance of a mere formal interview, contrived to impress upon us the conviction, as to how well merited is the opinion universally entertained of her popularity, with all classes in St. Petersburg.

Indeed, some peculiar good fortune seems to have attended the whole of the present princes of the House of Romanoff, in their selections for domestic life, since, however loved and esteemed in their own native faderland, their being transplanted to the frozen regions of the North, has but rendered their virtues and amiable qualities the more highly venerated and appreciated, by those amiable qualities the more highly venerated and appreciated, by the ng whom their future destiny in life has been cast.

I was engaged to dine this evening with Mr. Plinkey at the English Club, so termed from having originally been founded by our countrymen, where the members have the privilege of inviting non-resident foreigners, and which institution, (flattering and complimentary distinction to British honour and integrity,) bears on its records this first rule, that its treasurers and secretaries shall

s be Englishmen. The occasion of my present visit there, was attended by an incident equally annoying as ridiculous. I had called a drotchsky for the purpose of proceeding, and having put the usual query to the asvoshtikn, or driver, as to whether he was acquainted with the locale in question, and being very confidently answered

and the affirmative, I jumped in, and we set off.

After flying about for the period of nearly half an hour, the coachman suddenly stopped, and turning round, very candidly confused his ignorance of the place I wished to proceed to, recommended my getting into another conveyance, of which several were at hand, and paying him for the drive with which he had

I willingly acceded to the first part of his proposition, but signified a most emphatic negative relative to the latter; as however I was preparing to take my seat in the other drotchsky, which had drawn up beside me, the driver of the one I had previously engaged, placed himself before me, expressing his intention not to permit my departure, if his claim was not previously satisfied.

Oh! how bitterly did I regret my ill fortune in being in plain clothes, since the very sight of the cocked-hat and epaulettes, would not merely have settled the question at once, but have consigned my friend to the nearest guard-house, where he would have been pretty summarily and strongly advised in a manner he was not likely very easily to forget, as to his future conduct, before he was liberated. In the meantime, attracted by the dispute, the crowd gathered round us, and learning what had occurred, immediately took the part of the stranger; one of them, a well-dressed, and I should say an opulent burgher, advancing towards, and accosting me in French, politely offered his services and assistance in any way they could be available, at the same time soliciting to know whom he had the honour of addressing.

My information relative to the latter part of his request, elicited a stare of incredulous astonishment, as he sceptically remarked, "An English Colonel! then pray, Sir, may I ask what you do in this dress, and where is your uniform?"

In reply, I could only inform him, that in my own country it was not custom.

In reply, I could only inform him, that in my own country it was not custom-ary for officers to be clad in harness at all, unless upon duty, or with their re-giments; and that even in private society in his own capital, it was not expected of foreign officers to appear so, unless on occasions where any members of the Imperial family were present*.

and emphasis to frighten him, was productive of quite the reverse, being received with a grin of derision, as pointing to my unhappy bourgeois dress, he jeeringly inquired if that was a Colonel's uniform.

inquired if that was a Colonel's uniform.

I was more than half inclined to have recourse to the "argumentum ad hominem,"—the fist was clenched, the arm upraised, when prudence suggested such a proceeding was calculated to be productive of considerable mischief, and might even convert my present warm supporters into as bitter enemies, Russian warfare on these occasions being invariably confined to the tongue. In the meantime it began to snow, then it began to blow, and as a natural consequence the snow began to drift, at first slowly, and then most furiously, while visions of snug fires, comfortable dinners, and their various agreeable concomitants, as if in mockery, rose before my irritated imagination, to suggest the necessity of getting away from my present predicament under any circumstances.

waited dinner for no one, whether King or Kaisar,) begged the favor of being permitted to do what I pleased.

This produced some effect; and after a little farther parlance, engendered by the inquiry as to what was the actual fare between my residence and the Club, on discharging this, (the amount being somewhat less than a shilling,) for not a fraction more would they permit the fellow to receive, we were each permitted to wend our different ways.

On joining my friends, I found dinner half over; but perfectly famished as I was, this was an affair of very little moment, and with a hurried apology for my absence, I fell to with hearty good will; and it was only on the removal of the cloth, while sipping our wine, that I related the cause of my detention, much mirth being elicited by the recital; several of the militaires, however, intimating at its conclusion, they trusted the circumstance would act as a preventive against my moving out in future otherwise than en tenue.

I have subsequently more than once thought of this trivial adventure; and

I have subsequently more than once thought of this trivial adventure; and although I must candidly confess in the impatience and irritation of the moment, I wished my friends at the devil for their officious kindness, it has struck me as a characteristic trait highly honourable in the Russian middle or lower orders, so different to what I have observed in other countries, their thus warmly

espousing the cause of a stranger as they did on this occasion.

I was in the full run of all the gaieties of the season; and in St. Petersburg in the winter they are not a few, when all my prospective visions of fun and frolic, balls, routs, assemblées, and ballets, came to a conclusion as summary as it was unexpected, by an order from home to the Ambassador, directing me to proceed forthwith to Berlin, and thence to England.

'Slife here was a change. "When was I to start?"

'Oh! you have plenty of time to get ready: the courier does not leave till

"Slife here was a change. "When was I to start?"

"Oh! you have plenty of time to get ready; the courier does not leave till-morrow at daylight." (It was then about four o'clock, P.M.)

"But my passport! the office is closed by this time, and—"

"It has already been sent for, and will be here immediately."

"But the usual advertisement of three successive weeks—"

"I'll see to this."

I'll see to this.

"Reporting my departure" I'll take care of that."

"I'll take care of that."

It was in fact, no go, all my excuses to obtain a respite having already been met, and anticipated. Talk of a Quartermaster-General! an Ambassador is worth the whole Corps d'Etat-Major.

There was no help for it; I rushed from the Embassy to the English Magazine, for, wholly unprepared for such a sudden emergency, like most persons in similar cases, I had every thing to procure; thanks, however, to the active exertions of my friend Mr. Colquhoun, every thing was obtained, packed, and stowed away; and the following morning, cloaked, furred, and shawled, I mounted the britchska, and having taken my leave of the great northern metropolis, was occupied the next fortnight en route to Berlin, in dashing through apparently trackless wastes of snow, at a rate, the rapidity of which only those who have travelled as a Russian courier, can either appreciate or understand.

LIGHTS AND SHADES; OR, THE LIFE OF A GENTLEMAN ON HALF-PAY.—No. II. BY THE AUTHOR OF "STORIES OF WATERLOO."

and sca per from that steed cannot have when the sque when

The rout came. We were relieved by two unfortunates, with a half-company of "the king's hard bargains." The first sufferer was Captain Knowlton, a gentleman of the kid-skin school, who had seen service at Almack's and the Opera, roughed it occasionally at Long's, and held Poteeine to be poisonous as prussic acid. Well, he was not exactly the man cut out for Bally-Sallagh. Nor was his "ancient" better suited for that service. He had come from the Suffolk militia, when at the wrong side of thirty-five, had been fifteen years with our regiment, and still was but half-way up the list of the lieutenants. If free from gouty visitations, he was certain of being in for a touch of sciataca, and these were unfavourable to the operations confined to dark nights, and a country which, in Irish parlance, would "bog a snipe." Had Captain Knowlton possessed free will, a foot which he opined to be of exquisite proportion, should have never pressed a surface rougher than a Venetian carpet; while Lieutenant Bottomley would have abandoned the queen's drawing-room itself

Russian military officers are, however, very reluctant to see their guests otherwise in in uniform, and are very desirous of their never appearing in public in any other terms.

for the luxurious repose which an easy hassock afforded to afflicted extremi-

When a short but severe turn of duty had expired, and they returned to head-quarters, we were amply favoured with their melancholy experiences—the captain having discovered that Gilbert's boots were not impervious to bogwater—and Mr. Bottomley being strongly of opin on that he had got lumbago

The ordinary occurrences which interested the society of Bally-Sallagh, were not of that aristocratic character which are found in the columns of the Court Journal and Morning Post; but two events, immediately before Capta in Knowlton had bidden that pleasant abiding place (as he sincerely trusted) an eternal farewell, had caused a marvellous sensation. A coffin, fully ornament-

The scrolls that teach us to live and to de,

The scrolls that teach us to live and to de, had been found affixed to the proctor's door, conveying a mute but significant intimation to the respected proprietor, that it was full time his house should be put in order. The other was the unexpected demise of the priest. The immediate services of Father Thady being required by an old lady "in articulo mortis," on entering his bedroom, the priest himself was found "past praying for," and dead as Julius Cæsar. On inquiry, I learned, that from the period of the friendly visit of Shawn Cruchadore, Father Thady had never raised his head; and although the most extensive researches were made by his afflicted relations in box and cupboard, thatch and chimney, the money realised had scarcely defrayed snuff and candles for the wake.

And yet that Father Thady had not left the Easter offerings at least behind him, was considered unaccountable. He had been observed, through a chink in the window-shutter, depositing the same in the leg of a Connemara stocking, but not a trace of either could be found. An experienced thief, when he abstracts money, always throws the purse away; but the plunderer of the defunct churchman differed in general practice from his brotherhood. The Easter offerings were gone, and, me ipso teste, the Connemara stocking had accompanied them.

panied them.

Since I had left Bally-Sallagh, I had seen nothing of Mr. Egan. since I had left Bally-Sallagh, I had seen nothing of Mr. Egan. A family occurrence had rendered it necessary that I should obtain a two months leave, and it was only on the preceding evening that I had returned. I walked into the town, and when deeply mustog on the intelligence I had received from Captain Knowlton, who should I observe riding up the street on a chesnut cob, fat and punchy as himself, but my quondam acquaintance—the sub-sheriff!

"Arrah! My dear friend, I'm delighted to see you!" exclaimed the law's functionary.

functionary.

"The pleasure is mutual, Mr. Egan," I replied.

"I have heard men say as much." returned Shawn Cruchadore, "when they "I have heard men say as much." returned Shawn Cruchadore, "when they wished me at the devil. But I believe ye, as there's nothing in the office against ye at present—and how are ye? Called twice at the barrack-gate—heard ye were away to bury an aunt—hope she died in the odour of sanctity, and left you enough to buy the step."

"She did remember me in her will. But talking of the departed, have you heard the news of Bally-Sallagh?—and have you lately visited Father Tha

"I secured him against a second visit," he replied.
"Inasmuch as the first one killed him," I added, before he had finished the sentence.

sentence.

"And is he dead?" asked Mr. Egan.

I nodded an affirmative. "And what he did with the old stocking and its contents has added to the sorrow of his afflicted relatives. But have you no compunctions?—no contrition for robbing the church?—no fear of encountering the old gentleman some night upon the highway, to redemand a false levy—the Easter offerings and Connemara's ocking?"

"None in the world," returned Mr. Egan.

"Then you are a brave man."

"Then you are a brave man."

"Then you are a brave man."

"I never had that character before, then," said the sub-sheriff.

"What! you a sold er, and in an Irish militia regiment!"

"Just so. They were all fire-caters, with a few exceptions; and every man inclined to quarrel, had a customer ready to take him up. I had the reputation of being shy—and therefore people who really wanted to fight, would never waste time upon me."

"What a comfort to belong to a fighting corps!"

"All duellists but myself and a few others. I remember, when the regiment was disbanded, that in the distribution of the mess plate a dispute arose about a marrow-spoon, and the colonel and a junior lieutenant fired three shots before it could be satisfactorly adjusted."

"What a pleasant corps, and how lucky you were to escape these calls of honour."

I was only once out," returned Shawn Cruchadore.

"Oh! you fought then!"

"Faith I took care not to fight—I merely went out as second—simply aided and abetted,—and no man ever called upon me afterwards."

"Fatal meeting, I presume."
"Quite the contrary. But I'il give you the particulars. There were few militia corps without an assortment of loose lads, but our regiment had more militia corps without an assortment of loose lads, but our regiment had more scamps than any in the kingdom—and all were small fry compared to two superlative scoundrels. To Tom D'Arey, a word of touth never could be traced from the time he was a schoolboy; and Jack Daly had such a taste for plunder, that sooner than be idle, if he could not manage to rob a church he would steal a pinafore off a child. Both were notorious cowards—and both would be bullies if they dared. We were heartily sick of the pair,—and all we wanted was a decent opportunity to give both of them the road—and faith! that came at last. In playing 'blind hookey,' each had endeavoured to cheat the other; the lie passed more currently than bank-noise on the occasion; they squabbled down stairs, and finished with a couple of rounds in the barrack-yard—a beautiful example to the sergeant's guarde, who were lookers on at the gate.

"Well, before I was up next morning, I heard the whole story of the reokaten (row) from my servant; and before I had dressed myself for parade, who should drop in but I'om D'Arcy himself. He had a dark ring round his left eye, which told that he had lately been in trouble, and I remarked that he was pale as a ghost besides.

"What's wrong with you?' says I, good-naturedly. "I can't say that your general app arance is much improved by that beauty spot. Troth! I would recommend you to get a leech or two from the doctor before you show up on parade.'

would recommend you to get a feeth of the sun point of the sun, and that, compared with Jack Daly, Balf the robber, was a gentle-derstands Teady."

An Irish term of endearment.

A figurative phrase, meaning, "we understand each other." Literally, "Tim understands Teady."

A SHANDBADAN—" anglice," an ill-appointed carriage.

"' I suppose, however,' said he, with a sigh, 'that it will be expected by the regiment that I'll call him out.'

"' Oh, indeed, there can be no difference about that,' I answered.

"' Then, Jack, ma vournein,* you'll be my friend, won't ye!'

"Egad! I didn't like that. I was dying to get the scoundred shot—but I would rather have been a looker on than a principal. Well, I was hemming and haw ng before I gave an answer, when a knock comes to the door, and in walks the adjutant. Tom's face grew paler—all but the eve.

walks the adjutant. Tom's face grew paler—all but the eye.

"'Mr. D'Arcy, I am directed by the colonel to place you in arrest. Go to your quarters, and send your sword to the orderly room."

"He pointed to the door. Tom took the hint, and made himself scarce.
"'Now, says the adjutant, 'the colonel wants ye immediately. Don't mind says for sword, for the bu-iness is particular,' and off he went.

"I found the colonel alone.
"I found the colonel alone.
"I Jack,' says he. 'D'Arcy has been with ye—I know the business, and you must go out with him.'
"I looked rather grave—told the colonel I would be anxious to oblige him."

"I looked rather grave—told the colonel I would be anxious to oblige him—but D'Arcy's was not a quarrel that as a man of honour I could engage in. The colonel looked at me with a smile.

"Arrah! bedershin! says he. 'You and honour may be married when you please—there's no relationship between ye, and nobody will fo bid the bans. Have done, Jack—Tiggum tignu Teigecine.'†

"I you wish me to go out, I suppose I must—but if any thing occurs—

f D'Arcy's shot-Wny, interrupted the colonel 'in that case ye'll get the thanks of the reg ment; and if you could manage to have Daly left quivering on a daisy also, you'll be voted a piece of plate as sore as my name's Hector O'Donnel.'

"" Well I'll do what I can for the good of the service,' says I.

"I har the other scoundred has searched the berranks for a second, and one of the lads will take him in hand. If all fail, I'll provide him with the uarter-master. In his last half-yearly account, there's a mistake or two sgainst quarter-master.

the regiment that would smash him, and he'll not refuse any trifle I require.'
"" But they are both under arrest, and you would not let them figut in the

"But they are both under arrest, and you would not let them fight in the barracks, I suppose?"

"Troth! rather than disappoint them, I would let them settle the matter in the turf-yard—God be with the time when men could have the use of the barrack-yard, and the surgeon, too if they required it. It's thirty years ago—I was a boy, and junior ensign in the 53rd—old Colonel Burnes had the regiment—stiff as a spontoon—they call me a tight hand—I couldn't hold a candle to him—and he was brave as a game cock. Well, we were quartered in Traleo—the great election of '89 came on—party ran high—the votes were pretty equal—on both sides there were fire-caters enough—and as the contest became more doubtful, duels increased, and there were fights every day. At last, a MacGillicuddy of the Reeks, ran against a Blennerhasset on the court-house steps—some said by acc den, and others by design—a message was given and accepted on the spot—friends and pistols were easily had—but the difficulty was as to where the gentlemen could fight peaceably and undisturbed, as the mobs on both sides were uncontrollable. Some one proposed the barrack-yard and an application made to Colonel Burnes was instantly complied with. They fought with closed gates, and the regiment looking on. An exchange of shots fought with closed gates, and the regiment looking on. An exchange of shots—one slight hit—some blood—no damage—shake hands—wound dressed—lunch in the mess-room—every thing gentlemally and quiet—some comfort fighting that way. But you to Discount of the complete that way. fighting that way. But now for D'Arey. The first thing to do, is to get the

tighting that way. But now for D'Arcy. The first thing to do, is to get the thing on—the next, to get it over.'

"' Very well, replied I, 'I'll do it to oblige you.'

"As the r names are posted in the sentry-box, they could not pass that way out of barracks, but there's the key of the side-wicket leading into the park—you can smuggle them out—and I'll take care nobody shall see you.'

"I took the key and was leaving the room, when the colonel called me

" One word, Jack-I have enough against Daly to break him "One word, Jack—I have enough against Daty to break him—and if you can get D'Arcy shot, it will save a second court-martial in the regiment, and look all the better. When ye mark the ground, take short steps, and stick the d—s as close together as you can—and if the sun's in your friend's eyes—why don't lose time by objecting to it."

"I gave an assenting nod—but as I returned to my quarters, and began to remember the colonel's directions, I thought to myself it was very like murder we had been planning."

we had been planning."

To this observation I gave a hearty assent, and the sub-sheriff thus continu-

"Well, I took the message—followed Daly to the inn—for after trying every body in barracks, he had taken a twist through the town, and divil a one, good nor bad, would have any thing to say to him. When I found him regu-

every body in barracks, he had taken a twist through the town, and divil a one, good nor bad, would have any thing to say to him. When I found him regularly bothered, I was for instant satisfaction—but in five minutes afterwards my courage underwent a change.

"While I was hectoring as if I would have fought myself, up drove a shandradan, and who should step out but Dan Kellett, of Mount Durneeine, the biggest villain at the time unhanged—but, glory to the Virgin! he had his neck stretched afterwards, when the French surrendered at Ballanamuck.

"Mr. Kellett was a broth of a boy, as they call it in this country. He generally spent two or three months of the year in Mount Durneeine, and the remainder in the county jail—sometimes, under suspicion of debt, but more commonly, for assault and battery. He would ride twenty miles to see a man hanged, and fifty to be present at a duel. He used to bless God, that no quarrei in which he ever was engaged had been amicably arranged; and, although in general matters no body would believe him upon oath, in this case was his

ret in which he ever was engaged had been amicably arranged; and, although in general matters no body would believe him upon oath, in this case was his assertion undoubted. He was returning home after a probation of a twelvementh in "the stone jug," for half-murdering a coroner who had endeavoured to arrest him, and great was Mr Daly's delight when he recognised his o'd and respectable acquaintance, who appeared in the very nick of time.

"These worthies retired a few paces, and I could perceive from the action employed by both, that Mr. Daly was detailing his affair with D'Arcy, requesting Mr. Kellett's friendly offices, and receiving a very gracious consent. Of all the lads in Galway, this same Mr. Kellett was the last man against whom I would have been patted if I could have helped it, from the bottom of my heart I wished him in Roscommon jail, or at the d—i—and I would have obliged him with free choice of either—but the jump was made, and I was beautifully in for it.

"Mr. Egan,' said the owner of Mount Durneeine, as he approached me, and subbed his fingers through whiskers a foot long, and of a fiery red, that

made them more alarming, 'I have heard a sketch of this affair, and we'll have great pleasure in giving satisfaction—sooner a thing comes off the better—and, as I'm in a hurry home—we'll be wairing for you behind the pound in half an hour. My friend tells me ye were in a hell of a hurry—so, of course yo'r ready to come to the scratch. Hand me the tool-chest.' The driver took a pistol case out of the shandradan. 'And now I'll just step in to rince the cobwebs out of my throat, and be ready for you in a jiffy.'

"I returned to the barracks, and upon my conscience! my reflections were anything but pleasant. I was up to the neck in trouble, and no way to get out of it—and I consigned D'Arcy, Daly, Kellett, and the colonel to the d—l in one batch. That infernal villain, fresh from Roscommon jail, where he was obliged, against his inclination, to be peaceable, no doubt was dying for an opportunity to make up lost time. As if the scoundrel was not dangerous enough he had gone in to prime himself with whiskey—and if I coughed or looked crooked, it would be 'Mr. Egan, I'll trouble ye for satisfaction—no time like the present'

the present '
''Arrah! Jack, 'says I, spakin' to myself, 'ye have made a Judy Fitzsum mon's mother of yerself this blessed mornin'—ye common ommadawn, what had

you to do with affairs of honour?'
"When I mentioned Kellett's name to D'Arcy, I thought he would have

fainted.

" 'Oh, Jack,' says he, 'there will be murder.'
" 'Arrah! the d—l a truer word ever ye uttered,' said I.
" D'Arey looked pale as a table-cloth—for if there was a spark of courage D'Arcy looked paie as a table-cloth—for if there was a spar in him before, the very name of Kellett had frightened it away.

"What's to be done? says he.

"Would ye have any objection to make an apology? says I.

"How could that be? he asked.

"I saw he was dying to do it all the time. 'Ye know I was kicked.'
"'Faith! and,' says I, 'ye'll be shot into the bargain, if ye have any luck

"" Well, time was short—and D'Arcy consented. Off we set for the pound, taking the pistols with us for form sake, but fully determined that no powder should be burned—and when we reached the place, there were Daly and his coadjutor waiting to receive us. Just as I had expected, Kellett had five inches of whiskey in him, and was ready for war; and swaggering over to me with his nose in the air, and his eyebrows drawn together,
""I presume,' said he, 'there's nothing to be done, but step the ground and load the marking-irons.'

load the marking-irons.

load the marking-irons.'

"'An ample apology,' says I, 'may save that trouble.'

"'An apology,' says he. 'Arrah! young man—what a gommogue ye must be—an apology? and powder not squibbed—don't ye wish ye may get one? After a couple of shots maybe I might talk to ye on the subject.'

"The ruffian had totally mistaken me, and thought that I had come to demand, what I was quite ready to offer him.

"'I am prepared,' says I, 'to—'

"'I know you are, and so are we.'

"And you would have thought he would have snapped the head off me. Well, before I could get further, fortune stood to us like a brick, and when I thought our disgrace was certain, we came off with flying colours.

"At that time, you must know that, in Conpanyable for one man that would."

thought our disgrace was certain, we came off with flying colours.

"At that time, you must know that, in Connaught, for one man that would go to mass, three would go to see a duel—and there were five hundred of the townspeople collected. The better class paid a penny to the keeper, and got a seat on the pound-wall,—while the tag-rag were gathered round us. At this moment, half-a-dozen stout fellows, each with a boulteeire* in his fist that would have felled an ox, pushed fair and asy through the crowd, and jumped suddenly on Mr. Kellett as a cat would on a canary.

"What do ye mane, ye scoundrels," says he, half choked between passion and the pressure of their knuckles.

"Mane, ye infernal thief?" exclaimed a little black-a-vised man, popping up at Kellett's elbow, 'I mane that you are under the screw, and before the sun sets that ye'll be able to tell whether there's better accommodation in Trim jail than in Roscommon.'

jail than in Roscommon.

"Arrah! who do ye suppose the wee man was? Divil another than the coroner whom Kellett had half-kilt the year before. He knew the day that Kellett would get out, and thinking the scoundrel had been too comfortable in Roscommon, he was ready waiting for him in Meath. Well, seeing how fortune had saved us, I turned round to D'Arcy, who was pale as a cambric hand-kerchief, 'Arrah! bad luck to ye,' says I, 'look bould as a lion, yu'r safe for this time,' and I steps forward to the coroner and his followers.

" 'May I inquire the cause of this interruption ?' I said, with a flourish of

"'May I inquire the cause of this interruption?' I said, with a flourish of the head.

"'Suspicion of debt,' replied the little black-a-vised man, 'and here's my authority,' pulling out a foot of parchment.

"'Really—it's particularly unpleasant,'—I observed, 'could you oblige him with an hour? When our friends had settled a small previous account, from some impertinent remarks made by Mr. Kellett on the ground, I intended to have a couple of shots at him before we parted.'

"'I tell you what,' said the coroner, 'if half a minute would save him from the gallows the villain should not have the quarter, and here comes the chaise.'

chaise.'
"If the debt was moderate—rather than be disappointed I would pay it

myself,' I observed carelessly.
" 'Blood and turf! isn't that a sportin offer,' exclaimed the mob, ' isn't hi

honour raal game.'
"D'Arcy heard my overture, and thunderstruck came up and whispered in my ear, 'Are ye mad? The devil might tempt the coroner to take ye at

my ear, 'Are ye mad? The devil might tempt the coroner to take ye at your word.'

"'Don't be uneasy,' says I in return, 'If thirty shillings would set him loose, I wouldn't go further than a pound.'

"'The debt, sir,' said the little dark man, 'is three hundred and eighty seven pounds fourteen and three pence, with caption fees and—'

"'Ye may stop where ye are,' I replied. 'Mr. Kellett, ye may bless God for your deliverance, or in half an hour ye would have been quivering on a daisy,' I said. addressing the prisoner, whom they were hurrying to the carriage.'

riage. riage.'
"'The moment I am at liberty, Mr. Egan, you shall hear from me.'
"'Ah then, Mr. Egan,' added the coroner, 'in the mean time I would advise you to keep your hand in practice. If three hundred and eighty seven pence, instead of pounds, would get the scoundrel out of quod, he couldn't manage to raise half the money. Mount Durneeine, as he calls a roofless house and a hundred acres of brown heather, would never have sold for a thousand pounds, and it's mortgaged for more than three. Devil a thing will set him at large but a general jail delivery. Have you any commands for Trim?'

". This is too bad,' said I, addressing the mob who were collected, ' to have "'This is too bad,' said I, addressing the mob who were collected, ' to have my feelings wounded, and not receive satisfaction on the spet. Well, I have come to a resolution, and nobody will make me break it. By this book,' and I kissed the handle of the pisto'—which by the bye I had never ventured to touch until I saw Kellett gripped by the coroner—' I ll never be second after this to man, woman, or child—and let nobody ask me!'

"Ah then, ye'r honour, but we'r sorry for yur disappointment,' said one scoundrel who came to see me shot.

"A' The d—I a too late is it yet to rescue Kellett and have the fight,' exclaimed another.

scoundrel who came to see me show.

"" The d—l a too late is it yet to rescue Kellett and have the fight," exclaimed another.

"" Be gosstotay! and ye're right, Philibeen. If we cut quick across the fields we'll ca'ch the shay at the cross-road."

"" Oh! murder," whispered D'Arcy, "the villains will never let us return home without blood."

"" They'll see none of ours,' I replied, "so don't be uneasy. Gentlemen,' said I, "I'm eternally obliged to ye—but as ye might get into trouble, I'll bear my disappointment, and suffer in silence like a man."

"" Arrah! observed a fourth, "isn't his honour a considrit gintleman! Be all that's beautiful! we'll chair him home."

"This was too much for modesty like mine to stand, and I protested against it; but ye might as well have attempted to keep out tide with a pitchfork. Seven or eight ruffians, strong enough to lift the mail coach, shouldered me in a moment. Away we went—tag-rag and bob-tail—three hundred after us—and as we traversed the town every idler joined the procession. The sentry heard the uproar—called out that the general was come unexpectedly—and the sergeant turned out the guard.

""What is all this?" inquired Colonel O'Donnel at the adjutant.

"Either the French have landed, or both the scoundrels are shot. But no,—Saint Andrew!—is it possible?" exclaimed the little Scotchman, as I made my entrance in state.

my entrance in state.

"In another minute I was in the presence of the colonel. 'Now what the d—I is this all about?' he exclaimed. 'You sneaked out of the side wicket like a cur with a kettle tied to him, and you return through the grand gate like

like a cur with a kettle tied to him, and you return through the grand gate like a regular conqueror."

"The mob are always bloodthirsty," says I, 'and seeing me bent upon murder, they paid me the compliment you saw."

"Humph!" grunted the colonel; 'but, Jack, make me happy before you go farther, by telling me there's one of the secoundrels on the daisy."

"Arrah! the devil a one of them. I tried my best to get both shot; and when it failed me, I challenged Kellett, out of pure disappointment."

"You challenge Kellett! he roared.

"Troth! colonel. It's a weakness, and I can't help it. I never see a pistol half-a-yard long, and a fire-eater at the end of it, but I lose all control over my temper and become desperate. If that blackguard, the coroner, hadn't carried off Kellett by main force, before this time I would have been enabled to read the Dublin Evening Post through his carcase."

"The little adjutant left the room, and the colonel fixed his eyes upon me like a pointer at a partridge. 'Jack!' says he, 'by every thing that's amiable—ye'r the biggest villain at this moment unhanged. You fight a fellow that wouldn't wait for morning to go out, but finished Bob Hardyman by candlelight in the gateway of the Red Cow. Oh! mona-sindiaou!' if your impudence doesn't bang Bannagher, out and out."

"Well, there was no use in trying it on the colonel, and so I told him the whole story."

"Well, there was no use in trying it on the coloner, and whole story.

"'Pon my soul,' says I, 'I little fancied when I slipped out of the side gate with a heavy heart, that I would get back without being kicked off the ground by Kellett, and pelted into the barrack by the mob. But luck's every thing—and as I have got a fighting character by mere accident, I hope ye'll just leave matters as they stand.'

"'Ah then,' says he, 'I'll not rob vou of your laurels.'

"'Faith! and if ye don't,' says I, 'I'll take care that nobody will. The man who finds me upon the field of glory, a second time, will rise early in the morning—for if I hear that there will be a duel in Galway, I'll slip into Roscommon the night before, and sleep snug and warm with the Shannon between us.'

tween us.'

"Upon my honour, Mr. Egan," I remarked, "no man earned the bubble reputation' more cheaply than yourself.

"And do ye suppose," inquired the sub-sheriff, "that I am the only coward has humbugged the world, and passed current as a desperado! Ah, my dear sir, if half the swaggerers ye meet with were examined, ye would find an ass's hide lurking beneath their lion's skin. Believe me, Captain, Shawn Cruchadore is not the only man in Connaught who has an antipathy to gunpowder and cold iron."

dore is not the only man in Commandation."

"But touching Messrs. Daly an D'Arcy,—what was the result?"

"On the scoundrels—we got shot of both. Daly was cashiered by sentence of court-martial, and the other fellow resigned. D'Arcy turned rebel and was transported—and poteeine sent Daly to the other world in double quick. But who does that young woman want? You or me, captain?"

"You, of course; 'none but the brave deserve the fair."

"Ab then I suppose that's the reason that none of them would listen to me.

"Ab then I suppose that's the reason that none of them would listen to me."

"Ah, then, I suppose that's the reason that none of them would listen to me when I was on the look out for an heiress in my youth. My pretty girl, what's your business with me?"

But the business that the pretty girl had with the sub-sheriff must remain a secret, gentle reader.

SEIZURE AND IMPRISONMENT OF MONTEZUMA.

After we had come to the determination of seizing the person of Montecusums, and had been on our knees the whole night in prayer, to supplicate the Almighty's assistance in this bold attempt, and that it might redound to the glory of his holy religion, we made the necessary arrangements when morning came

for that purpose.

Every one received orders to be ready to march out at a moment's notice, and the horses were to be kept saddled. It is not necessary for me to repeat here that our arms were always in readiness; for they were never out of our hands either day or night; while our alpargates, the only covering we had to our feet, were never takes off.

were never taken off.

Our general now sallied forth, accompanied by our five chief officers, Alvarado, Sandoval, Lugo, Leon, and Avila; besides our interpreters, Marina and Aguilar. Cortes and his officers were completely armed; yet this would not appear strange to Montecusuma, and he had never seen them otherwise whenever they paid him a visit. Cortes, as on the former occasion, sent some one before him to announce his approach, that Montecusuma might not perceive

cortes very prudently omitted to mention the death of Escalante and six others; for Montecusuma at that time knew as little of that as his generals who had commanded on the occasion.

"How very differently we acted on our side!" continued Cortes. "I had put implicit reliance in your friendship, and desired my officers in every way to comply with your wishes. You, on the contrary, have commanded your officers the very opposite. You once, likewise sent a large body of troops to Cholulla to destroy us all there. At that time, from the friendship I bore you, I would not notice to you that I was aware of that. At the present moment your generals have the audacity to plot in secret to put us all to death. However, notwithstanding all this treachery, I will refrain from making war upon you, which would only end in the total destruction of this city; but, in order that peace may be maintained between us, you must make a small sacrifice, which is, to follow us quietly into our quarters, and take up your abode there. There you will receive the same attention, and be treated with the same respect, as if you were in your own palace. But if you make any alarm now, or call to your attendants, you are a dead man; and it is for this reason only that I have brought these officers with me

Montecusuma was seized with such sudden terror at these words that he remained speechless for some time. At length, however, he took courage, and declared he had never given any orders to take up arms against us. He would that instant send for his generals, and learn from them the treth of the whole matter, and give exemplary punishment. For this purpose he loosened the seal and mark of Huitzilopochtli, which he always wore around his wrist. This he only did when he issued orders of the first importance, and that those who had the seal might be immediately obeyed. He was quite astonished, he said, we should presume to take him prisoner, and lead him away out of his palace against his wishes. No one had a right to demand that of him, he added;

for his health and for the safety of his life.

His rich and splendid sedan was then brought in, which he commonly used when he left his palace with his whole suite, and he followed us to our quarters, where we took overy precaution to secure his person. Every one of us strove hardest to make him happy, and procured him every entertainment we could think of to make his confinement as pleasant as we could.

any change in our behaviour, and feel no uneasiness at our unexpected visit. His conscience, however, was not altogether easy, on account of the affair which had taken place at Almeria, and had misgiving that it would bring down evil upon him. Yet he sent word that our visit would be agreeable to him. After Cortes had entered his apartment, and the usual compliments had been passed, he thus addressed Montecusuma:—"I am greatly astonished that a prince of such power, who styles himself our friend, should have commanded his troops, which lie on the coast near Tuzapan, to take up arms against my Spanish troops, and presume to demand a certain number of men and women for the sacrifices from those townships which have put themselves under the protection of our Emperor. But this is not all; they have plundered those places, and even killed one of my brothers and a horse."

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"How very differently we acted on our side!" continued Cortes. "I had our hands full, we were aided by Divine Providence. When again on earth will be found such a handful of soldiers, in all scarcel

THE PILGRIMAGE TO MECCA.

THE PILGRIMAGE TO MECCA.

For a month before the departure the streets of Damascus are crowded with wanderers from the Black, the Caspian, and the Aral Seas—from the bracing breezes of the Caucasus, the pestilential vapours of the Oxus, and the still remoter regions of Samarcand. Religious motives weigh with many, but not with all. Commerce, with its excitements and advantages, gives an impetus to the Hadge, but for which it might, long ere this, have fallen into partial desuetude, and been placed in the category of duties as being inconsistent with the extension of Islamism to new climes, and places unknown to the Prophet, even by name. The daggers of Khorassan are exchanged for the silks of Damascus. The camel that carries to Mecca the rice for the southward journey returns with the coffee of Mocha. In the Hedjas horses are scarce and dear, camels are plentiful and cheap. The humbler Hadgi rides to Mecca a horse, which he sells for the double of its purchase-money, and returns back on a camel, which he has bought for three hundred piastres, and sells in the Meidan for a thousand. In Damascus such was the traffic that it put one in mind of a Leipsic fair. The gold gazzi, the legal value of which is twenty-one piastres, rose to twenty-five, but, when the Hadge had gone, rapidly fell again. The duties of hospitality to the Hadgis are incumbent on the Damascenes, without being grievous or burdensome, for the host has a right to two and a half per cent. on all that the pilgrim, his guest, buys or sells. The wealthier merchants are usually the Persians.

why he should not comply; and was resolved not to leave his palace.

As this dispute had now lasted above half an hour, our officers began to loss all patience, and said to Cortes, with great warmth, "What is the use of throwing away so many words! He must either quietly follow us or we will cut him down at once. Bes ogod as to tell him this; for on this depends the safety of our lives. We must show determination, or we are inertiably lost. These words were uttered by Juan Velasquez in a loud and harsh tone of voice. When, therefore, Motecusuma heard this, and perceived the dark looks of the officers, he asked Marrias what the man said who spoke so loud.

Marina who was uncommonly shrewd, and well knew how to help us out with a good nanwer, said," Great monarch, if I may be allowed to give you adrice, make no forther difficulties, but immediately follow them to their quarters, and confident they will pay you every respect, and treat you as becomes a powerful monarch. But if you continue to refuse they will cut you down on the spot."

Motecusums then turned to Cortes, and said "Malinche, since, then, your repose no trest im me, take my soon and my two legitimate daughters as hostanges: only de not disgrace me by demanding my person. What will the grant does of my empire say if they see me taken prisoner?"

Cortes, however, said that his own person would be the only guarantee of our safety, and that there was no other means of quieting our fears. At last Motecusums, after a good deal of alteration, made up his mind to go quietly with us.

As seen as he had declared this his intention our officers showed him every possible civility, and hoped that he would person would be the commonly used when he left his palace with his whole suite, and he followed us to our quarters; for his health and for the safety of his life.

His rich and splendid sedam was then brought in, which he commonly used when he left his palace with his whole suite, and he followed us to our quarters; for his health and for the safety of his life.

where we took every precaution to secure his person. Every one of us strove hardest to make his confinement as pleasant as we could.

After some time had clapsed the generals who had fought against Escalante were brought in prisoners to the monarch. What he told them on this occasion I do not know; but he sent them to Cortes to pronounce judgment on them himself. These unfortunate men confessed that they had merely acted up to the commands of their monarch, which was to levy the tribute by force of arms; and if the teulets should protect the rebels to attack them also, and put them to the sword.

Cortes acquainted Motecusuma with what these men had said, but declared that the monarch had sufficiently exculpated himself from any guilt in the affair. According to the laws of our Emperor, that man suffered death who had fair. According to the laws of our Emperor, that man suffered death who had fair when the deserved killing or not; however, his love for Montecusuma was so great that he would rather take the respensibility of the mater upon himself than allow it to rest with him; but, as he still seemed any into the care times the summum bonum in the East. Ever and snow the top of the consultation of the Damascenes. From this hour until eleven o'clock the street presented one unbroken line of arms; and an unrecous mosques being as crowded as the pavement below; in fact, never did I see the sombre features of a Damascene street afair. According to the laws of our Emperor, that man suffered death who had fair. According to the laws of our Emperor, that man suffered death who had fair. According to the laws of our Emperor, that man suffered death who had fair. According to the laws of our Emperor, that man suffered death who had fair. According to the laws of our Emperor, that man suffered death who had fair. According to the laws of our Emperor, that man suffered death who had fair. According to the laws of our Emperor, that the love of the course of the care that the country of the laws of the care that the country

most to the feet of the animal. This covering was made in Cairo during the first year of the Egyptian invasion, to replace the former one, which had disappared after the revolt against Mohammed Sclim Pasha. It cost six hundred purses, or something less than three thousand pounds; and the weight of the whole Mahmel is six hundred and sixty pounds. Next followed the Sangiac, or banner, and after it the Ayan of the town; and the procession was closed by the Sur Emini and the Emir-el-Hadge Cara Ali Pasha.

Five hundred camels are assigned for the personal service of the Emir-el-Hadge, which, by a legal fission, in order to keep their number complete, are supposed never to die, and are fed from the proceeds of property entailed for this purpose. Every two camels have an akkam, or leader, who receives five hundred piastres from the contractor for his trouble in going to Mecca; and every ten camels have a feeder, who receives a l'abrde. The djammal, or camel-driver, and the tent-men, receive a hundred piastres from the Egyptian invasion, to replace the former one, which had disappared after the revolt against Mohammed Sclim Pasha. It cost six hundred piastres of the Algerine war has long been and continues to be an admirable safety valve to France.

Spain continues to be as unsettled as ever; butcheries under the name of Espartero has at length been faintly heard at Murcia. He will yet be wanted, to restore the reflect of or manner and survey sullen spirit, and with evident desire to obtrude some dictation on the somewhat of order among these wretched people

The new constitution of Greece has at last been recognised by Russia, but no avery sullen spirit, and with evident desire to obtrude some dictation on the sourney; then came the backshishes, likewise fixed by ancient usages. The diameter of the equanimity possessed by those who have long lived under constitution pilgrims and beasts of burden have a complete rest of twenty-four hours: there are thus seven rests, at each of which the Hadgi gives to the akkam and th

covers the litter is the perquisite of the akkam.

The first complete resting-place of the caravan is Mezareib, where the compacts are concluded with the Arabs for protection and immunity from subse pacts are concluded with the Arabs for protection and immunity from subsequent exactions. The rest of the journey is made in the winter without difficulty. But when the revolution of the Moslem cycle brings the month of Shawal to Midsummer, the fatigue is dreadful. In the day some die of strokes of the sun; in the night others, in a state of somnolence, produced by the peculiar motion of the camel, imagine themselves in the bath, and strip themselves of their clothes, which are picked up in the night by the Arabs. Three days before arrival at Medina they are met by the caravan of succour. It is beyond my province to describe the ceremonies at Mecca; suffice it to say that the Pasha, before entering that city, takes of his Frank clothes, and dresses in the before entering that city, takes of his Frank clothes, and dresses in the costume.

The Modern Syrians. Oriental costume.

MARRIED,—At St. George's Church, Kingston, C. W., on the 23d inst., by the Rev. Mr. Pope, Mr. Richard Hutton, merchant, to Miss Elizabeth Persons, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Samuel Parsons, merchant, Kingston, Jamaica.

Exchange at New York on London, at 60 days, 91-2 a 93-4 per cent.

THE ANGLO AMERIC

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1844

The Mail Packet Steamer, Caledonia, brings our London files to the 18th, and those of Liverpool to the 19th ult. There is nothing of very striking moment in their contents, but a few interesting items are found therein.

The crops are everywhere in a most promising state, and the weather upon the whole has been highly propitious; some drought was experienced but it has been followed by fine and fructifying rains. In the commercial world there is staple of this country, has rather receded than otherwise in price. The system which we some time ago alluded to, still prevails and will continue to do so; that namely of purchasing little more than from hand to mouth, and it is not improbable that the supply from the United States will henceforth be kept not little in the little in th abundance of money and a fair amount of confidence; but Cotton, the great

of whom are Sir Thomas Wilde, Messrs. Peacock and Kelly, have gone through

noble and learned Lords, Cottenham and Brougham, take prominent part. Altogether this affair seems so odious in the eyes of the nation that it is probable ective steps will be taken to check or stop it for the future.

A singular bill is at present before the House of Commons for the purpose of giving authority to Government in all future cases of Railway Acts, we will enlarge on this shortly.

Her Majesty has taken up her residence at Wiudsor Castle agreeably to medical advice; the interesting event which brings the Queen there is likely to have taken place before the departure of our next advices from England.

The personal property of the late Thomas Campbell has been sworn under £2000

Lieut. Munro, who shot Col. Fawcett in a duel, is at present residing in Ham-

burgh, with his wife and family.

The number of petitions for the repeal of the Union, presented up to the 21st of June was 415, of signatures 875,489.

of June was 415, of signatures 875,489.

The claim to the Sussex peerage, by Sir Augustus d'Este, was decided in the House of Lords on the 9th inst. The claim was disallowed

The new charter of the Bank of England will be in full operation in the course of a few weeks from the present time.

Sir Henry Hardinge is empowered to make an addition of one Captain to each regiment of the Indian army. An increase to the artillery is also contemplated. On the 7th inst., the Town Council of Edinburgh, by a majority of 11 to 6, agreed to a memorial condemning the prosecution and imprisonment of O'Con-

nell.

It is calculated that the O'Connell tribute this year will reach £30,000.

The present military force in Ireland amounts to 26,000 men, independent of enrolled Chelsea out-pensioners and armed police.

Sir R. de Bourgho, Bart., of Castle Connell, adjured the Church of Rome, and embraced the Protestant faith, at Castletownroach Church, county of Cork on Sunday sa'nnight.

improbable that the supply from the United States will henceforth be kept not a little in check by that from India, from Texas, and other sources which have successively presented themselves.

The Secret Committee of the House of Commons, on the infamous letter-opening practice, is holding its session; Mr. Duncombe the mover of the measure is not included in it, because, as is alleged, he is in the position of an accuser; but the accused has had the privilege of nominating the secret committee on his own conduct. Of course he must be condemned

The writ of error preferred by Mr. O'Connell and his brother traversers has come to a heaving in the House of Lords, and it is the opinion of many that the conviction will not be confirmed

The counsel for the appellants, the principal of whom are Sir Thomas Wilde, Messrs. Peacock and Kelly, have gone thereat.

of whom are Sir Thomas Wilde, Messre. Peacock and Kelly, have gone through the often tred ground of the case, according to their view of it; and have been followed by the Attorney-General, and the Attorney-General for Ireland. Unavoidable delay has ensued in consequence of the necessary departure of the Judges on their respective circuits. Several important questions submitted to them will have to lie over until their Lordship's return from their imperative duties, and thus the appellants and the public will unavoidably be kept in much suspense. It is said, on the one hand, that the Lord Chancellor already condemns the manner of making up the Jury list, and, on the other, that Mr. O'Connell himself has little confidence in the success of the appeal. The Repeal Association exhibit great spirits, and the rent for the week ending the Sult. was £1,700.

The Conservaives have gained a victory in Birmingham, the very citaded of Chartism; Mr. Spooner having been elected with a triumphant majority, against Messrs. Scholefield and Sturge, the latter one of the most stirring members of the Anti-Corn-law League.

The King of the French has been incurring the risk of his popularity, even fine have not actually lost much of it, by applying for a "dotation" or provision, for the younger members of his family. It is well known that he is the richest sovereign—the richest individual—in the world; and as it is equally well known that France a this time is exceedingly poor, the question of "dotation" under the circumstances has awakened angry feelings in every direct.

The Sulave Trade And The Commens, July 16.

Lord FALMERSTON, in moving for some returns of this share trade; concluding that the object of the slave trade; concluding the provent of the concluding trade to the condition of the reaty of Air-lac Chapple, in that, as a matter of eti

been ratified within two months, and it certainly would have been a great advantage, as uniting with England and France three great powers, whose flags are liable to be abused, though their subjects may be no parties to abuse them; but that was not the only object which we had in view. When this treaty was signed we intended to have proposed similar terms to every other European power, and, when all were agreed, we meant to go in a great European body to the Government of the United States, and ask that Government to accede to a similar treaty to that which we ourselves had ratified. (Loud cries of "Hear.") I will not pretend to conjecture what would have been the result of such a proceeding; but I think it fair to assume, at any rate, that when the United States saw all the powers of Europe throwing aside their jealousies, and permitting their commercial navies to be searched by the ships of other powers—I say, when we exhibited to the United States such a spectacle of confidence in each other—such an abandonment of all selfish considerations for the attainment of a great and generous purpose—I do think it fair to presume that the

in each other—such an abandonment of all selfish considerations for the attainment of a great and generous purpose—I do think it fair to presume that the United States may have taken some important step to wipe away the stain which now attaches itself to their name. (Hear, hear.) Well, then, such was the state of affairs when the late Government relinquished power."

Sir R. PEEL replied at considerable length, laying the whole blame of the continuance of the slave trade on Spain and Brazil. All the other powers, he stated, had united for its suppression. "France, Portugal Denmark, (which, to the everlasting honour of that nation, let me remark, was the first to renounce this infamous trade—(hear)—Norway, Sweden, England, the United States, Austria, Prussia, Russia, all are ready to co-oporate with this view; but so long as the two powers which I have named oppose themselves to the general desire that the slave trade should cease, so long I am afraid no effectual progress can be made towards the accomplishment of that object. (Hear.) I, however, here declare it to be my opinion that a heavy load of public guilt rests on the heads of those nations who derive a profit from this horrible traffic; and I, moreover, assert it can be clearly and indisputably shown that Spain and Brazils are the only two Christian countries the Government or people of which derive any profit from the trade in human beings." (Hear.)

Cricketers' Chronicle.

[The subjoined account is given to us by a gentleman who neither is nor ever has been a member of any club mentioned therein, but who accompanied the St. George's Club to Toronto from curiosity to witness the match, and from a redent love of the noble game of Cricket. He appears to have taken much pains in learning and putting together the circumstances which form the history of this case, and we therefore commend it to general attention. The writer, who seems to have advocated the St. George's side of the question, has been becausionally warm on the subject, but as he has given quotations from both over the province of the consequences must inflict a heavy blow and great discouragement on cricket itself. the St. George's Club to Toronto from curiosity to witness the match, and from ardent love of the noble game of Cricket. He appears to have taken much pains in learning and putting together the circumstances which form the history of this case, and we therefore commend it to general attention. The writer, who seems to have advocated the St. George's side of the question, has been occasionally warm on the subject, but as he has given quotations from both sides, we do not hesitate to lay his history of the affair before the public. We hope to be the medium of an expose of this affair, under the sanction of the St. George's Cricket Club, but as this cannot be till after a meeting of the Club, we avail ourselves of the following communication by way of earliest information to our readers. We perceive by the Toronto Herald of the 29th ult. that an authorised account of the Toronto Club's version of the matter will be issued, and as our motto is "Audi alteram partem," we shall give insertion to that likewise as soon as it shall come into our hands.—Ed. Anglo American.]

On cricket itself.

The particulars of the "antagonism" may be briefly stated as follows, viz.:
—the Toronto Club last year went to New York to play the opening game of a "Home and Home" match—in pursuance of a challenge to that effect put forth by the St. George's Club, and taken up by Toronto. Victory, it will be remembered, crowned the Toronto Club who returned home with the pledge that the New York Club would visit Canada the ensuing year, to complete the match, the Toronto Club waiving the right to have the return game played on their ground the same season. Arrangements were accordingly commenced, and in the cricket world nothing was talked about but the return match with the St. George's Club.

American.]

THE RETURN MATCH AT TORONTO.

Your readers are of course aware that a Return Match was proposed between the St. George's Cricket Club of New York, and the Toronto Cricket Club, upon the ground of the latter. This match has not been played. The Eleven of the appointed members of the St. George's Club have presented themselves at Toronto, and have not been accepted; they have travelled a thousand miles for the purpose of performing an honourable engagement, and have not been permitted to execute their purpose. This, in the Cricketing world, requires explanation, and I doubt not that the Members of the St. George's Cricket Club will be both ready and able to give it in the fullest extent; but as I ac companied the expedition, and have felt greatly interested in the affair, I shall eavour to describe the peculiar circumstances of it, assuring you that they are collected with all the care and regard to accuracy in my power, and that I desire for them no other allowance than the usual mercantile one of "errors excepted."

The whole affair of the Toronto contest has been so greatly prolonged that it may be necessary to revert to the beginning and bring it up to the present time, according to the best information I possess on the subject, though you probably know quite as much of the matter as I do. In 1840, an obscure, un defined challenge to the St. George's Club was given in the name of that of Toronto, and said to have been delivered by Mr. Philpotts, of the latter place. The St. George's men complied with alacrity, but upon reaching Toronto they learned that it was all a mistake; nevertheless, the Toronto gentlemen received the strangers with liberal hospitality and kindness, and made up a friendly match against them, in consideration of their having gone so great a distance as 500 miles in support of their play and love of the noble game. This was like Englishmen and Cricketers, and they well deserve to enjoy the credit of their liberality on the occasion.

The Toronto Club was expected to play a Return Match in 1841, and he hope was repeated in 1842; but various and very sufficient circumstances precluded them from doing so during those two years. However, in Club, and, after certain modifications of the terms, all of a minor nature, the round bill for the same; but I mention all this because Mr. Editor Barber has match was played on 13th September and three following days, the particulars to appear again in this scene. of which, I need scarcely observe, may be found in numbers 21 and 22 of the first volume of your journal. At this time it was the general understanding concluded that they would not go near the ground on Thursday morning, 25th that the St. George's Club should go to Toronto in the course of the present ult.; but happening to hear that a member of the Toronto Club purposed to r and play a return match.

members of the Philadelphia Club, that these three were to play in the forthcoming match, and that the Toronto members would not accept the three as antagonists, inasmuch as they were not members when the match of 1843 was played. The arrangements for proceeding being concluded, and there being no opportunity to make new ones, moreover, the St. George's Club deeming their position a correct one, founded on the correspondence just alluded to, the Eleven, including the obnoxious members, proceeded to Toronto, and presented themselves to play the Return match. Much altercation ensued during the whole day of their arrival, (Wednesday, July 24,) and on Thursday morning the following paragraph appeared as a leading article in the Toronto Herald, the editor of which is-in his own opinion at least-an important member of the club, and the oracle of its sentiments and proceedings. You will be pleased to understand that although published on Thursday morning, the tirade must have been written on Wednesday evening, the evening of the Stranger-club's arrival, and consequently the result stated must have been pre-determined in the astute mind of the writer.

From the Toronto (Canada West) Herald of 25th July.

on cricket itself.

The St. George's Club.

As a matter of course the Toronto Club assumed that, in conformity with the well understood usages of Cricket, as practised at the great fountain head of the game—viz., the Mary-le-bonne Club—the Return game would be played on the same broad principles which were recognized in the opening game. To the surprise, however, of the Toronto Club, they learned from an authentic source, that the New Yorkers had (since the opening game at New York) made honorary members of the three crack players of the Philadelphia Club, and intended to play them as part of the N. Y. eleven, in the Return Match! The Toronto Club would have been justified in refraining to act upon this information until the parties came on their ground; but they did otherwise, and actuated by that frank and candid spirit which ever distinguishes the true Cricketer, wrote to the St. George's Club, stating explicitly their objection to recognize Philadelphia players in the return game of a Home and Home match with New York. with New York.

with New York.

The communication reached the St. George's Club time enough to allow them to recede from the false position they had taken up in regard to the Philadelphians as part of the New York strength, and made other arrangements in a more correct spirit. But, as this was not done, and the Philadelphians were brought on in the face of the objection, to make up a strong team, the Toronto players have felt it not only a duty to their Club, but an act of justice to their backers, to stand upon their objection to meet the combined strength of New York and Philadelphia, in their return match against the St. George's Club of New York

New York.

In this unpleasant state, things remain. The Toronto Club are prepared to play the return match as originally agreed to, and according to the Canons of Cricket. This they require from the New Yorkers as an essential preliminary, and a fulfilment of their pledge. But, when the original match shall have been thus honorably completed, they are quite willing afterwards, to meet the combined strength of New York and Philadelphia, in a new match, and under ew conditions

At the time of our going to press, the question remains as above stated, and it seems the general opinion that the St. George's Club will persist in forcing the three Philadelphians into the New York eleven, and that consequently, no game will be played.

Be it observed that Mr. Editor of the Toronto Herald had, in a previous number, lauded and magnified the forthcoming match, had given it the most marked publicity, had put forth hand-bills and placards by way of advertising mer of 1843, a friendly match was made, to be played by 11 bona-fide the public, and had done all that the "Toronto Herald Press" could do to embers of the Toronto Club against 11 bona-fide members of the St. George's awaken attention. I do not pretend to guess whether there was also a good

Vexed at the proceedings of Wednesday, the St. George's men had alm call play and claim the game at 11 o'clock of that day, they resolved to prevent Early in the present season, as I understand, a letter was despatched from that occurrence, and presented themselves on the ground, though not in their

Here a renewal of the wordy controversy took place, and the exceptions to the Philadelphia members were reiterated; in the course of which, each side presented its list of players, of precisely eleven each; and now report that the Philadelphia gentlemen had become members of the St. George's behold a new feature in the case. The Torontans energetically insisted on the Club, wrote to the Secretary of the Philadelphia Club, as early as May, to asineligibility of the Philadelphia members, in consequence of the latter having certain the fact, and got his answer promptly; consequently the Toronto Club only become members in December last, yet they did not scruple to insert in knew many weeks before of the intention to take them on. their own list of eleven the name of French, a young man whom they actually corroborated by French himself, who had come on to New York about a month found in New York when here last year, and whom they had subsequently before to visit a relation, (a member of the St. George's Club) and he stated made a member of their club, after carrying him off with them on account of that the fact was well known in Toronto, and that the latter club would have that skill as a cricketer which they had happened to perceive in him whilst no objection to them. What becomes then of the assertion made at the eleventh they were down here playing the match. It is strango that the Torontans hour to the effect that they had only just ascertained the fact? Another thing, should thus do that themselves to which they so pertinaciously objected in the secondly, respecting this very fastidious club, was only learnt by the St. St. George's men; but this was not all, for in the eleven, of which the Toronto George's Club after they got to Toronto; namely, that Sharp who was brought list was composed, were found two first-rate players from Montreal, and two down to play on the Toronto side at New York last year was actually no memequally good from Guelph. It is alleged that the Torontans got over this latter by means of a bye-law in their club, by which every one who has once been a member is always a member, whether he has left off his subscription, left the New York, and when he came on the St. George's ground, there was hardly place, or whatever else may have changed all other relations: thus giving Toronto the advantage of beating up all Canada, or even all the world if necessary, for recruits in time of need. Still, however, they could not get over the affair of French, but when they came to find out how they had committed themselves they desired to have the list back that they might alter it, but the two of Toronto honour. managers, in behalf of the St. George's Club, would not give it up. In the course of the controversy an expression of surprise was uttered in allusion to French's name being in the list, and the reply, given by the President of the Club was, that "it might have been put in through inadvertency!" was notorious that French was on the ground for hours during the altercation, in his full cricketing dress, spiked shoes and all; and the man whom it was pretended to put in his place, was, the day before, said to be sick, and certainly was in his bed.

The controversy proceeded thus till somewhat late on the Thursday afternoon, and at length the Toronto President declared that his members should go on the ground, call play, and claim the game. Mr. Tinson, of St. George's, therefore used his privilege of choosing the innings, and put in two of the objected of the St. George's men, in order to try the question The President of the Toronto Club wrote out a general protest against all unqualified members, without distinguishing any in particular, presented it to Mr. Tinson, and then desired one of the umpires to call The instant that was done Mr. Tinson desired the two St. George's men to "come out," and refused to let the play proceed. The Torontan President then mounted a table and addressed the surrounding multitudes, declaring the protest and claiming the game, whilst a gentleman at his elbow esserted that the St. George's men had "never intended to play."—No sooner had the St. George's men come forth from the wickets than a game was begun by the Torontans themselves, so quickly, indeed, that it appeared as if the sides had been chosen beforehand.

The St. George's players got to their hotel on Thursday evening about half past 5 o'clock, and then for the first time they saw the paragraph in the Herald of that day, which I have quoted. In self defence they immediately put in which the Editor of the British Colonist obligingly made room for, -I copy for you, as follows :-

The Members of the St. George's Cricket Club, of New York, address themselves to Cricketers in general, and to the inhabitants of Toronto in particular. A statement, not founded on facts, having appeared in the "Toronto Herald" of this day, injurious to the character of the said Club, and to its purposes in coming to play a Match againt the Toronto Cricket Club, and which has been followed up by a protest of the latter Club against certain Members of the St. George's Club, in consequence of which, the Match has been broken off, the Members of the St. George's Cricket Club request the public to suspend their opinion on the subject until they shall have opportunity to give a statement of facts connected with the case, which they pledge themselves shall be given without a moment's unnecessary delay.

COMMUNICATED

COMMUNICATED.

The "Toronto Herald" of yesterday morning, which hurriedly announced as "Return Match!" with the St. George's Cricket Club of New York, although the announced to an answer had been received touching a material objection which the Club professed to entertain respecting certain specified members of the Club, has in an equally hurried manner ventured to pronounce that no Match would be played, and this in a tone of authority, although the discussions on that point were conducted until the late hour of 3 P. M. yesterday. What are we to think from this but that there was a forgone conclusion that the Match should not take place, particularly as the Educar of the "Herald" is known to have been a prime mover in the matter. It is not pretended now to go into the par-ticulars of the case; but one thing is startling, namely, that it is said by the Toronto gentlemen that they knew not, before the 11th July, of the intention of the St. George's gentlemen to bring forward the objected members, whilst, on the other hand, there is indubitable evidence that one member, a greatly in-

fluential one, was in possession of the intelligence several weeks before.

There are so many circumstances connected with the Return Match, and with the Match generally, in which the St. George's Cricket Club have discowith the Match generally, in which the St. George's Cricket Club have discovered uncandid proceedings, overwrought action, and fallacious reasoning, that they will, unquestionably, take the earliest opportunity of setting themselves right in public opinion. Among other things it is alleged there, that the St. George's Club "never intended to play;" it may be sufficient in answer to that, to ask, what brought eleven gentlemen a distance of five hondred miles from home? However, as it is confidently believed that the matter will be taken up in its failest details, it may not be necessary to trouble you with more than the assurance that "the saddle shall be placed upon the right horse."

TORONTO, July 26, 1844.

Before I dismiss this part of the proceedings I shall take the liberty to advert ber of the Club at all-unless he were secretly and hastily made one,-but, having been heard of as a good cricketer, he was sought out, and brought to one of his own party that knew either his name or his person. Can this really be true? The whole party had been received here with open arms, and I can well believe that the St. George's Club would have held themselves disgraced in asking a question at that time as to the reality of membership or the doubt

Friday morning rose blank and tiresome to the St. George's cricketers. They had not received the slightest civility or hospitality from the Toronto Club, and they meditated returning home. A match at single wicket had been talked of the night before between four New Yorkers and four players from Guelph, but it had not been matured or settled. Presently, however, enter a Guelph gentleman, who proposes a match between the Upper Canada College Club with four Guelph players included, and the eleven from New York. Now it must be observed that several of the best players in the Toronto Club are likewise members of the U. C. C. Club; however, they thus appeared in a different capacity. After some discussion this was agreed to, and each party played one Inning, when it was proposed to the St. George's party to stop and withdraw the game, as there was now a probability of settling disputes on the principal subject, and that a game would be brought about between the original two Clubs. It was agreed to, and the new suggestion became matter of conference. The proposal itself emanated from a highly honourable gentleman of Toronto, of good feelings, and friendly desires, who had manfully and skilfully taken part in the play against St. George's men on the previous year. He failed, however, to bring it about, and the St. George's men came to their hotel again at the close of their third day, to dine together, and I subsequently heard of any apology or explanation being made for the apparent inconsistency.

On Saturday morning the truly honourable gentleman to whom I have alluded came early to the hotel to beg "for peace sake" that all the past might be consigned to oblivion, and that the two clubs might have one good day's play and which, together with a communication in that journal, from a private hand,

—I copy for you, as follows:—

together with a communication in that journal, from a private hand, suggestion he went to bring it about; he was again unsuccessful, for although the conference which succeeded elicited the information that Mr. Barber's paragraph was "all out of his own head," and without any official sanction, there still appeared such a determination to quibble, that Mr. Tinson finally re plied to the effect that there seemed to be no end to the same thing over again, and he believed that no St. George's man would again go on the ground. Thus ended the affair, and all the parties returned home to New York, except Mr. Groom, who remained to play a match at single wicket against Winckworth, the pseudo sick man.

It may be proper to add here, that, apart from the Club, the whole city of Toronto as well as the environs were decidedly in favor of the St. George's po sition, and indignant at the treatment they received; and I have strong reasons also for belief that the Toronto Club, as a whole, were dissatisfied with the conduct of the players in this matter.

RETURN MATCH BETWEEN THE ST. GEORGE'S AND THE NEW YORK CRICKET CLUBS, OF NEW YORK.

On Monday and Tuesday last the return match was played between these clubs, under the following arrangements; the St. George's party consisted of eleven chosen from among the members remaining at home after the eleven had departed for Toronto; the New York party consisted of eleven che from among themselves including two new members, Dent and Elliet, who had been elected subsequently to the first match. It took place at Hoboken, on the Cricket ground of the New York Club, it was played with admirable spirit, and the result gave strong evidence of the advancement in skill made by the young club, that of New York. The fielding on the part of the St. George's Club has always been a just matter of censure, that club has never paid the earnest attention to this part of the play which is of so much material importance to the game, the members bat well, and bowl well, but, truth to say their fielding in general is discreditable to them. The New York, on the contrary have judiciously practised this part of the play and have acquitted themselves most satisfactorily, but they are somewhat infirm with the hat, but in this they will doubtless soon improve. Play was called on Monday morning at 11 o'clock and the New Yorkers were put to the bat; they made a pretty score of 78 at their first innings which was concluded in an hour and a half. In half an hour after wards the St. George's party went in; they remained in 's

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alf. d in this point of the game the opinion of the spectators was strongly in favor of the New Yorkers. Play was again called at 3:40 and the New York party commenced their second innings. They remained in above two hours and bumper, as he well deserves.

WEN TOWN OFF	NEW	YORK	CLUB
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FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Sawyer c. Nichols, b. Russell,	6	b. Green,	8
Mason, b. Green,	14	c. Bristow, b. Green,	11
Richards b. Russell,	0	b. Russell,	5
Clarke, c. Green, b. Green,	2	Not out,	
Elliott, b. Green,	8	Run out,	
Dent, c. Vinton, b. Green,	8	c. Skippon, b. Nichols,	
Greenwood, Run out,		b. Green,	
Wilcocks. b. Russell,		c. Skippon, b. Nichols,	
Faulkner, Not out,	14	b. Russell,	3
Lynch, b. Russell,	3	c. Bristow, b. Green,	5
Garvin, c. Nichols, b. Green,	10	Stumped, Green,	13
No balls,	4	Byes,	8
Byes,	1	Wide balls,	1
	-		-
	78		91

	10		4.7
'ST. GE	ORC	GE'S CLUB	
FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Bristow, l. w. b. Sawyer,	2	b. Sawyer,	8
Bage, c. Dent, b. Sawyer.	11	c. Dent, b. Sawver.	3
Fielder, c. Richards, b. Clark,	12	not out,	
Platt, c. Elliott, b. Clark,	0		
Nichols, c. Wilcocks, b. Faulkner,	17	Run out,	
Russell, c Dent, b. Faulkner,	5		
Green, c. Dent, b. Faulkner.	1	c. Sawyer, b. Clarke,	
Skippon, b. Faulkner.	0	Not in,	
Shaw, Not out,	0	b. Sawyer,	
Hindhangh, c. Mason, b. Sawyer,	1	Not in,	0
Vinton, c. Dent, b. Faulkner,	1	Not out,	5
Byes,	4	Byes,	5
	-	No balls,	1
	54		_

Umpires, Messrs. H. Russell and R. Burrows.

The Drama.

Niblo's Garden .- A brilliant new piece, founded upon an old and favorite fairy tale has just been brought out, under the original title of "The Yellow Dwarf." There are few, perhaps, who have not read the tale itself, therefore we need not go into particulars of its extravagant plot; the scenery, however, is splendidly produced and after Bengough's happy manner, the music is well selected and arranged by Loder, who has neatly introduced several airs which are popular at this juncture, and the acting is in the best style of Nickinson (the Yellow Dwarf) Miss Clark (a page,) and Miss Taylor (the Princess, or) heroine of the piece. With regard to the last-mentioned we fancy we can perceive much improvement in her singing, but the tone of her dialogue continues to be both loud and course. The manner in which this piece has been produced is very highly to the credit of Mr. Mitchell, and we doubt not that it will have, as it ought, a long run. There are several smart points in the dialogue and

BOWERY THEATRE.—The performances here continue in full and—what is more—an effective force, and consist partly in the regular drama, as for instance, Bulwer's "Money," and partly in Melodroma and Spectacle, such as "Pizarro" and "Timour the Tartar," all of which are both of acknowledged excellence in themselves—and are not up with the element of acknowledged excellence in themselves—and are not up with the element of acknowledged excellence in themselves—and are not up with the element of acknowledged excellence in themselves—and are not up with the element of acknowledged excellence in themselves—and are not up with the element of a more durable character.

The style in which these Pens are put up will prove attractive in all sections of this country, each card having a beautifully engraved view of the following points of the Great Croton Aqueduct.

The Dam at Croton River.

"Aqueduct Bridge at Sing Sing.

"Harlem River.

View of the Jet at excellence in themselves-and are got up with the elegance and completeness which characterises this fine establishment. The performances are highly satisfactory, and the audiences-more dense than we can stand.

CHATHAM THEATRE.—At this house the prize play by Mrs. Gore has been produced. It is called "Quid pro quo, or the Day of Dupes," and for it the authoress received a premium of £500. It has caused a great sensation here, and the house is filled every night to suffocation to witness the acting of Miss Reynolds as Lord Belamont. A drama, founded on Southey's poem of "The Curse of Kehama," is likewise performed here, and is, in fact, of itself sufficiently attractive to draw a large audience.

DRAMA IN CANADA. - We learn that his Excellency the Governor General of Canada has nightly patronized the performances of Mr. Macready at Montreal, that the houses have been excessively crowded, and that among the audiences have been very numerous companies of Bostonians, New Yorkers, Philadel-tured Tobacco.

Ap. 20-1y.

but an hour and eleven minutes, and made but the meagre score of 54. At phians, &c. Mr. Lennox is at Montreal at present, and our advices state that

bimper, as he well deserves.

They was again taken to 3-05 and above two hours and scored 91, making in all 169. The members of the St. George's Club then commenced; before sunset three of them were put out, but Russell and Green still held their bats the former having made 54 runs and the latter 16. On the following morning (Tuesday) play was resumed at nearly 12 o'clock, the St. George's Club having to make 28 in order to win, and having seven wickets to go down. Russell and Green continued their batting till they were successively got out, and the game was finally won, and two over, in about 40 minutes, with three of the St. George's wickets undisposed of. The batting of Messrs. Russell and Green was beautiful, and was enthusiastically cheered by both players and spectators, the former hitting most splendidly, and the letter displaying the most masterly caution and judgment against very critical bowling.

At the conclusion of the game, so highly creditable to both sides, the Vice-psident of the New York Club, Mr. Richards, handed over to the Vice-president of the New York Club, Mr. Green, the ball of the losing party, according to usage; which ball will be gilded and hung as a trophy in the Club Room of the St. George's members.

The following is the score of the game:

NEW YORK CLUB.

TERST INNINGS.

Sawyer c. Nichols, b. Russell, 6 b. Green, 11 Richards b. Russell, 6 b. Green, 12 Nichols, Green, 14 c. Bristow, b. Green, 15 Clarke, c. Green, b. Green, 16 Russell, 17 Clarke, 18 Russell, 19 Dent, c. Vinton, b. Green, 18 Run out, 11 Dent, c. Vinton, b. Green, 18 Run out, 11 Dent, c. Vinton, b. Green, 18 Run out, 19 Dent, c. Vinton, b. Green, 18 Run out, 19 Dent, c. Vinton, b. Green, 19 Dent, c. Vinton, b. Green, 19 Dent, c. Vinton, b. Green, 20 Nichols, 6 Clarke, c. Green, 19 Run out, 19 Dent, c. Vinton, b. Green, 20 Nichols, 6 Clarke, c. Green, 20 Ni

ADMIRALTY, July 3.—Corps of Royal Marines—Gent. Cadet F. C. Knight to be Second Lieut.

War-Office, July 12.—17th Light Drags.: H. W. Lindow, gent., to be Cor. v. Hobson, prom.; W.I. Anderton, gent., to be cor. v. Innes, prom. Scotch Fusilier Guards: Sec. Lt. Hon. P. Barrington. from rifle brigade, to be Ens. and Lieut. v. Russell, ret. 41st Poot: T. Wilson, gent. to be Ens. v. Hardinge, appt. to 53d. 53d Foot: To be Assist. Surg., Assist. Surg. A. Gordon, M.D., from 35th Foot; C. H. Fasson, gent. 59th Foot: Lt. W. F. A. Gilfillan, from half pay 60th Foot, to be Lt. v. Clay, appt. paymaster 29th Foot; Ens. R. J. Lloyd to be Lt. v. Gilfillan, ret.; Gen. Cadet T.H. Pakenham, from Royal Mil. Col. to be Ens. v. Lloyd. 60th Ft.: To be Assist.-Surg.: Assist. Surg. S. Maefarlane, from 3d Foot; Assist. Surg. F. J. F. Payne, from 2d Ft. 61st Foot: To be Assist. Surg.: Assist. Surg. B. Lucas, from 68th Foot; W. H. Jephson, M. D. 72d Foot: Ens. F. Brandling to be Lt. v. James, ret.; G. S. Mackenzie, gentleman, to be Ensign vice Brandling. 80th Foot: T. Fardrew, gent., to be Assistant Surgeon. Rifle Brigade: Ensign W. J. Colville, from 4th Foot, to be Sec. Lieutenant, vice Barrington, appt. to Scotch Fusilier Gds.; Ens. W. D. M. Best, from the 70th Foot, to be sec. Lt., v. Webster, ret. Ceylon Rifle Regt.: Capt. H. W. S. Stewart, from h.-p. unat., to be Capt., v. Aitchison, exch., rec., dif.; Lieut. W. Harpisly to be Capt., v. Stewart, ret.; Sec. Lt. B. Fenwick to be first Lt., v. Hardisty; V Wing, gent, to be sec. Lt., v. Francis Wemys, ret. upon h.-p.

MEMORANDUM.—The Christian name of Lt. Jones, appointed adjutant to the 60th Foot, on July 5, is Douglas, and not John Francis as previous stated. The name of the Quartermaster appointed to the 81st foot, on the 28th June, is Charles Correll, and not James Carroll, as previously stated.

Pialto, Montreal.—Mr. Farquihar respectfully abnounces to the citizens of

RIALTO, MONTREAL.—Mr. FARQUHAR respectfully announces to the citizens of New York on the eve of visiting Montreal, together with his Canadian Patrons, that he is prepared at vill hours to accommodate the travelling public. His visuds are of the first quality, his Liquors, Wines, &c., of the premier brands. Mint Juleps, Sherry Cobblers, and every fancy drink on demand. Lobsters, Oysters, Tuttle, &c., received every Friday per Express line. Mr. F. having been in the business for some years, futters himself he can meet the wishes of the most fastidious

Two Billiard Rooms are attached to the Establishment, being the only ones in Montreal. Ag 3-3m.

ST. GEORGE'S CRICKET CLUB OF NEW YORK.—Notice.—The next monthly meeting of this Club, will be held at Clarke & Brow, 's New Room, on Mondsy evening, the 5th August, at 7 o'clock. Punctuel attendance is requested.

New York, August 3, 1844.

SAMUEL NICHOLS, Sec'y.

NEW YORK CRICKET CLUB.—"Corports Animique Robore."—A regular meeting will be held at the Office of the "Spirit of the Times," on Wednesday evening, August 7th, 1844, at 71 o'clock. THOMAS P. MILNER, Sec'y.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S CROTON PEN—A new article, which for elasticity and delicacy of point, surpasses any pen hitherto made by Mr. Gillott. It possesses a greater degree of strength than other fine pointed pen, thus making of a more durable character.

View of the Jet at

View of the Jet at

Pountais in the Park, New York,

in Union Park,

The low price at which neese Pens are offered, combined with the quality and style,
must render them the most popular of any offered to the American public.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S AMERICAN PEN—an entirely new writele of Barrel Pen, combining strength, with considerable elasticity, for sale to the trade by
June 8.

HENRY JESSOP, 91 John-st.

June 8.

THE RAILROAD HOTEL, 86th St., 4th Avenue, Yorkville.—THOMAS F. LENNUX, late of the Chatham Theatre, respectfully announces to his friends his new location in Yorkville. The Cars stop hourly on weekdays and half hourly on Sundays.

This Establishment will be found one of the most suitable 18d convenient stopping places on rouge to the AQUEDUCT,—that greatest of modern scientific achievements,—and which is within two minutes walk of the R, R. Hotel.

Liquois, Wines, &c., of a superior quality, are constantly on hand; also, Oysters, Cakes, Ice Cream, and every delicacy of the Season.

Private Rooms for Parties.

An excellent Quoit Ground is attached to the House, together with other Amusements.

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA,

FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DIS-EASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR HABIT OF THE SYSTEM, NAMELY:

OR HABIT OF THE SYSTEM, NAMELY:

Scrofula, or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples, or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Sciatica, or Lumbago, and Diseases arising from an Injudicious Use of Mercury, Ascites, or Dropsy. Also, Chronic Constitutional Disorders will be Removed by this Preparation.

Also, Chronic Constitutional Disorders will be Removed by this Preparation. If there be a pleasure on earth which superior beings cannot enjoy, and one which they might almost envy men the possession of it is the power of refleving pain. How consoling, then, is the conscioussess of having been the instrument of rescuing thousands from misery to those who possess it. What an amount of suffering has been relieved and what a still greater amount of suffering can be prevented by the use of Sands's Sarsaparilla! The unfortunate victim of hereditary disease, with swollen glands, contracted sinews, and bones half carious, has been restored to health and vigor. The scrofus loss patient, covered with ulcers and loathsome to himself and to his attendants, has been made whole. Hundreds of persons, who had groaned hopelessly for years under cutaneous and glandular disorders, chronic rheumatism, and many other complaints springing from a derangement of the secretive organs and the circulation, have been raised as it were from the tank of disease, and now with regenerated constitution, gladly testify to the efficacy of this inestimable preparation.

The following interesting case is presented, and the reader invited to its careful perusal. Comment on such evidence is unnecessary.

New York, July 25, 1844.

The following interesting case is presented, and the reader invited to its careful perusal. Comment on such evidence is unnecessary.

New York, July 25, 1844.

Messrs. Sands:—Gents.—I consider it but an act of justice to you to state the following facts in reference to the great beneft I have received in the cure of an obstinate Cancenous uncers on my breast.

I was attended eighteen months by a regular and skilful physician, assisted by the advice and counsel of one of our most able and experienced surgeons, without the least beneft whatever. All the various methods of treating cancer were resorted to: for five weeks in succession my breast was burned with caustic three times a day, and for six it was daily syringed with a weak solution of nitic acid, and the cavity of internal uncer was so large that it held over an ounce of the solution. The Doctor probed the uncer was so large that it held over an ounce of the solution. The Doctor probed the uncer was so large that it held over an ounce of the solution. The Doctor probed the uncer and examined the bone, and said the disease was advancing rapidly to the lungs, and if I did not get speedy relief by medicine or an operation the result would be fatal. I was advised to have the breast faid open and the bones examined, but finding no relief from what had been done and feeling that I was rapidly getting worse, I almost despaired of recovery and considered my case nearly hopeless.

Seeing various testimonials and certificates of cure by the use of "Sanns's Sarsara-Rilla," in cases similar to my own, I concluded to try a few bottles, several of which were used, but from the long, deep-seated character of my disease, produced no vary decided change; considering this as the only probable cure for my case, I persevered, until the disease was entirely cured. It is now ever eleven months since the cure was completed; there is not the slightest appearance of a return. I therefore pronounce myself well and the cure entirely effected by "Sanbs's Sarsaparillala," as I took n

The following extract from a letter just come to hand will be read with interest. The writer, Mr. Almy, is a gentleman of the first respectability, Justice of the Peace, &c. The patient suffered for years with Fever Sores on his legs, and could find no relief until he used Sands's Sarsaparilla. Mr. Almy, writing at the request and on behalf of the patient, Jonathan Harris, says—

Gentlemen—It has once more become my duty to communicate to you the situation of Mr. Harris, and you may rely upon it! do so with the utmost picasure. Mr. Harris says that for his spress are entirely healed up, and the remainder are fast doing so. He further says that he has no pain in the affected limb whatever—that his sleep is of the most refreshing nature, and his health in every respect very much improved—so visible is the change that all who see him exclaim, "what a change!" and earnestly inquire what he has been doing? He has gained in flesh very much, and is able to work at his trade,—which is that of a shoemaker—without any inconvenience. This is the substance of his narrative—but the picture I cannot in any way here do justice to. The manner, the gratifude, the faith, and the exhilarating effect upon his spirits, you can but faintly imagine. He requests me to say he will come and see you as surely as he lives. May God continue to bless your endeavours to alleviate the miseries of the human family, is the fervent prayer of your sincere friend:

HUMPHREY ALMY, Justice of the Peace.

HUMPHREY ALMY, Justice of the Peace.

the fervent prayer of your sincere friend:

Brooklyn, Conn., July 10, 1844.

Messrs. Sands:—Gents.—Most cheerfully do I add to the numerous testimonials of your life preservative Sarsaparila. I was attacked in the year 1839 with a scrofulous affection on my upper lip, and continuing upward, taking hold of my nose and surrounding parts until the passages for conveying tears from the eyes to the nose were destroyed, which caused an unceasing flow of tears. It also affected my gums causing a discharge very unpleasant, and my teeth became so loose that it would not have been a hard task to pull them out with a slight jerk—such were my feelings and sufferings at this time that I was rendered perfectly miserable. I consulted the first physicians in the city, but with little benefit. Every thing I heard of was tried, but all proved of no service, and as a last resort was recommended a change of air; but this like other remedies, die no good the disease continued gradually to increase until my whole body was affected. But thanks to humanity, my physician recommended your preparation of Sarsaparilla. I procured from your agent in this city, Dr. James A. Reed, six bottles, and in less time than three months was restored to health and happiness. Your Sarsaparilla. I procured from wour agent in the city, Dr. James A. Reed, six bottles, and in less time than three months was restored to health and happiness. Your Sarsaparilla. I procured from your agent in the commended your preparation of Sarsaparilla. I procured from your agent in the foregoing statement.

Manifer and the free from disease, with teelings of joy and gratitude, I remain your fifend Daniel McConnikan, and made oath and the procured of the facts contained in the foregoing statement.

Daniel McConnikan, and made oath of the facts contained in the foregoing statement.

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Daniel McConnikan, and ma

WELLMAN, WEBSTER AND NORTON,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS,
No. 75 Camp-street, New Orleans.
L. J. Webster,
A. L. Norton,
H. B. Wellma
ence-G. Merle, Enq., Wilson & Brown, and Lee Dater & Miller, N. Y.

THOMAS H. CHAMBERS, (Formerly Conductor to Dubois & Stodart,)
PIANO FORTE MANUFACTURER,
No. 385 BROADWAY,

NEW YORK.

N.B.—All Fiano Fortes sold at this Establishment are warranted to stand the action of May 11-6m.

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

May 11-6m.

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

MARINE TELEGRAPH FLAGS, and SEMAPHORIC TELEGRAPH SIGNAL BOOK.

TO THE COMMERCIAL, MERCANTILE AND SHIPPING IN TERESTS OF NEW
YORK.—The undersigned, having furnished above two thousand sets of Marine Telegraph
Flags with a designating number, and Signal Book, including the Government vessels of war and revenue cutters, proposes to furnish the merchant vessels of New
York with full sets of his Telegraph Flags, a designating number and Signal Book, for
Fifteen Bollars, for a set of thirteen flags in number, with the book of numerals as
registered in numerical and alphabetical order. Ships, barques, brigs, schooners, sloops,
and steam-vessels, possessing this semaphoric code of signals, with a designating Telegraph mumber, will be displayed upon the Exchange building in Wall-street, as received
from the Staten Island Telegraph station, upon their arrival in the outer harbor—all which
will be duly recorded and reported by the undersigned, at the Marine Surveyor's effice,
No. 67 Wall-street. JOHN R. PARKER, Sole Proprietor of the Marine Telegraph
A. A. LEGGETT, Agent for John R. Parker, at Merchants' Exchange.
We, the undersigned, marine surveyors, having examined the system of marine signals,
or telegraph flags, together with the semaphoric signal book, compiled by Mr. John R.
Parker, think them well adapted for communication at sea, and strongly recommend
their use and adoption by owners of vessels, ship-masters, underwriters, and all others
interested in the commerce of our country.

THOMAS H. MERRY,
JOSEPH TINKHAM,
RUSSELL STURGES,
REVENLEY.

AM AGAZIN OF PARIS, LONDON, & NEW YORK FASHIONS IN LADIES' HATS

MAGAZIN OF PARIS, LONDON, & NEW YORK FASHIONS IN LADIES' HATS
The establishment No. 418 Broadway, two doors above Canal Street, is now oper
and selling every variety of fashionable Bonnets.
It is expressly designed to be a depot wherein Ladies may be certain of finding an am
ple and varied supply of all the most fashionable, beautiful, and durable straw hats, as
well as those composed of other materials. A direct communication with Paris and London, affords the means of introducing the latest Fashions of those cities, almost as soon
as adopted there, to the Ladies of this, the real Metropolis of America. May 4-3m*

Will. Liam LAIRD, Florist, 17th Street, 4th Avenue, (Union Square), N.Y., has all ways on hand, and for sale at moderate prices, Gr. enhouse plants of all the most esteemed species and varieties; also, harvy Herbacious Plants, Shrubs, Grape vines, &c. Orders for Fruit and Ornamental Trees, supplied at the lowest rates. Bouquets of choice flowers tastefully put up at all seasons.

N.B.—Experienced Gardeners to lay out and keep in order gardens, prune Grape, &c. Gentlemen supplied with experienced Gardeners, and Gardeners of character with places.

TO AMATEURS ON THE FLUTE.—Mr. Barton, (pupil of the late C. Nicholson,) respectfully begs to announce that it is his intention to give instruction on the Flute. Mr. Barton professes to teach according to the method purified by the celebrated master, Charles Nicholson.

For terms and particulars application may be made at Signor Godone, Music Store, Broadway, and Mr. Stoddart's Francforte manufactory.

Jun. 20-tf.

J. M. TRIMBLE, Carpenter, Theatre Alley, (between Ann and Beckman ebeets,) Ne Vork.
 ☐ Jobbing of every description executed on the most reasonable terms.
 ☐ Rooms of every description fitted up Neatly, Speedily, and Reasonab

May 27-3m

NEW YORK AND BOSTON RAILROAD Line.

NEW YORK AND BOSTON RAILROAD LINE.

VIA NORWICH AND WORCESTER.

DAILY, (Sundays excepted,) at 5 o'clock, P.M., from pier No. 1 North River, foot of Battery Place.

The Steamboat WORCESTER, Capt. J. H. Vanderbilt, will leave every Monday, Wednesday and Eriday.

and Friday. Steamboat CLEOPATRA, Capt. J. K. Dustan, will leave every Tuesday, Thurs-

nesday and Friday.

The Steamboat CLEOPATRA, Capt. J. K. Dustan, will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Passengers for Boston will be forwarded by Railroad without change of cars or baggage, immediately on their arrival at Allen's Point.

For farther information enquire of D. B. ALLEN, 34 Broadway, (up stairs).

Or of D. HAYWOOD, Freight Agent for this line, at the office on the wharf.

N.B.—All persons are forbid trusting any one on account of the above boats or owners.

May 11-tf.

OLD LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

THE Old Line of Packets for Liverpool will be reafter be despatched in the following order, excepting that when the sailing day falls on Sunday, the ship will sail on the succeeding day, viz.

Ships.	Masters.	Days of Sailing from New Days of Sailing from Liverpool.
Cambridge,	W. C. Barstow,	June 1, Oct. 1, Feb. 1 July 16, Nov. 16, Mar. 16
England.	S. Bartlett,	June 16, Oct. 16, Feb. 16 Aug. 1, Dec. 1, April 1
Oxford.	J. Rathbone,	July 1, Nov. 1, Mar. 1 Aug. 16, Dec. 16, April 16
Mostezuma, (new	A. W. Lowber,	July 16, Nov. 16, Mar. 16 Sept 1, Jan. 1, May 1
Europe.	A. G Furber,	Aug. 1, Dec. 1, April 1 Sept. 16, Jan. 16, May 16
New York.	Thos. B. Cropper	Aug. 16, Dec. 16, April 16 Oct. 1, Feb. 1, June 1
Columbus,	G. A. Cole,	Sept. 1, Jan 1, May 1 Oct. 16, Feb. 16, June 16
Yorkshire, (new)	B. G. Bailey.	Sept. 16, Jan. 16, May 16 Nov. 1, Mar. 1, July 1
Those ships are	not surpassed in	point of elegance or comfort in their cabin accommo-

Those ships are not surpassed in point of elegance or comfort in their cabin accommodations, or in their fast sailing qualities, by any vessels in the trade.

The commanders are well known as men of character and experience; and the strictest attention will always be paid to promote the comfort and convenience of passengers Punctuality as regards the days of sailing, will be observed as heretofore.

The price of passage outwards, is now fixed at \$1.00, for which ample stores of every description will be provided, with the exception of wines and liquors, which will be furnished by the stewards if required.

Neither the captains or the owners of these ships will be responsible for any letters parcels or packages sent by them, unless regular bills of lading are signed therefor.

For freight or passage, apply to

GOODHUE & Co., 64 South-street, or C. H. MARSHALL, 36 Buring-slip, N. and to BARING, BROTHERS & Co., Li